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PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
RICHLAND COUNTY
HISTORICAL SOCIETY



From 1899 to 1905, inclusive.


1899-1905

Compiled by the Secretary.

WANSFIELD, OHIO.

Published by the Society.

1905.



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MANSFIELD DAILY SHIELD

EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY.

The Shield Publishing Co.

M. D. FRAZIER, Manager.

WILLIAM LAWRENCE, Editor.

DEMOCRATIC AND THE OFFICAL ORGAN
of the Majority Party in Mansfield and Richland County, Ohio.

MANSFIELD DAILY SHIELD

Daily, Delivered by Carrier, Ten Cents a Week; by Mail, Ten Cents Per Week. \$2.50 a Year, Strictly in Advance.

The Shield is the oldest paper in Mansfield, and is one of the oldest in Ohio, having been established in 1818, and has been published under the name of the "Shield" since 1836, sixty-nine years.

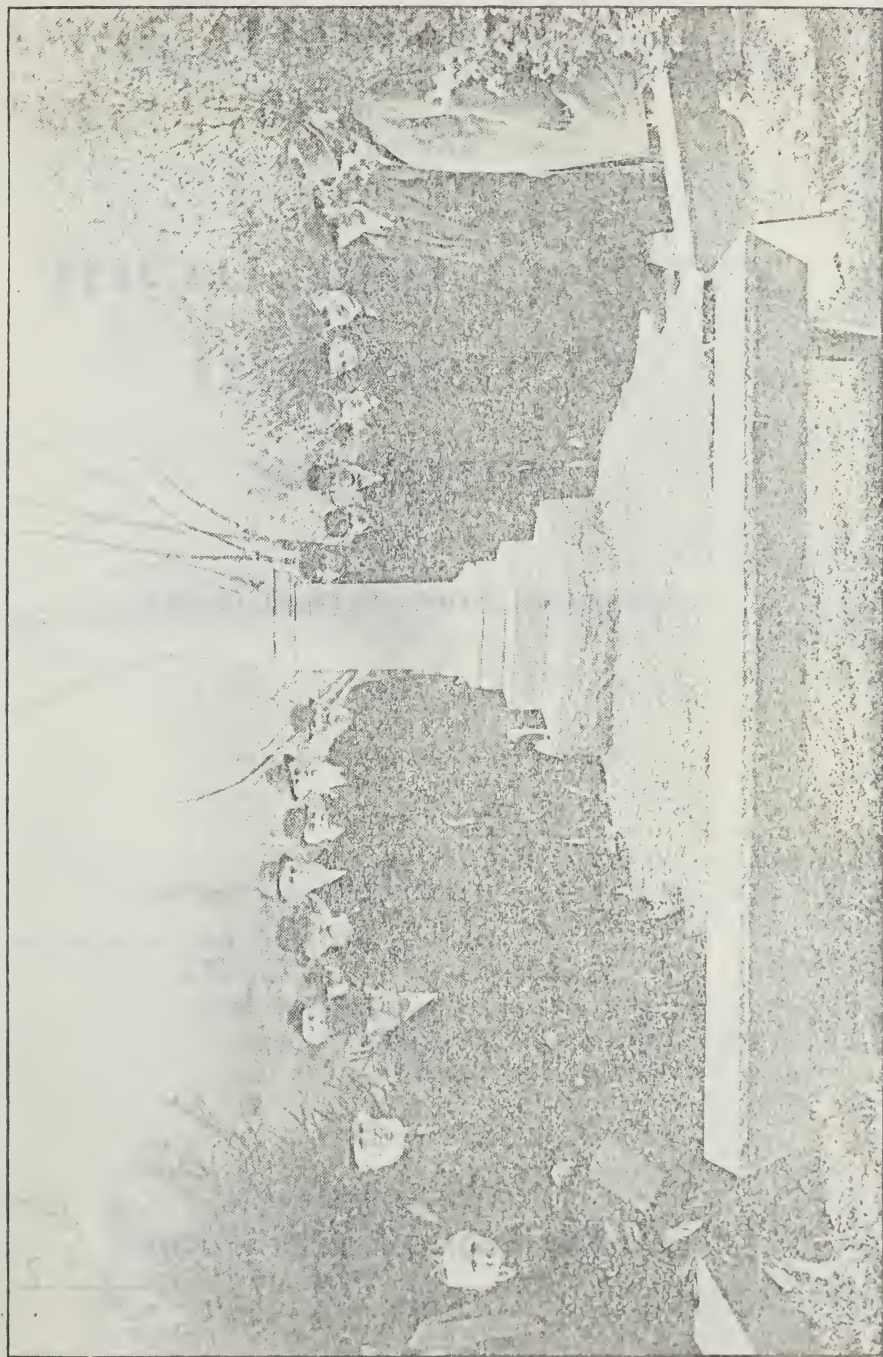
The office is equipped with Campbell's New Model Web Perfecting Press, two Linotype machines, Scripps-McRae Press Report and a full corps of Reporters and Correspondents. The Shield is Mansfield's Leading Newspaper, and Prints the News while it is News.

In connection with the paper the company conducts one of the finest job offices in the city. Work guaranteed to be the best and prices lowest considering the quality of the work. A trial order is solicited.

THE YIELD OF THE SHIELD:

RESULTS TO ITS ADVERTISERS,

NEWS TO ITS SUBSCRIBERS.



Unveiling the John Chapman Monument in Middle Park of the Shattuck Mall.

PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

**RICHLAND COUNTY
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY**

FROM 1899 TO 1905, INCLUSIVE

COMPILED BY THE SECRETARY

OFFICERS OF THE SOCIETY:

PRESIDENT, GEN. R. BRINKERHOFF

VICE PRESIDENT, HON. M. B. BUSHNELL

SECRETARY, A. J. BAUGHMAN

TREASURER, HON. W. S. CAPPELLER

CURATOR, E. WILKINSON

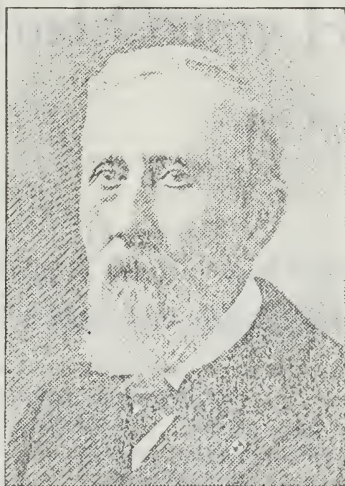
MANSFIELD, OHIO

PUBLISHED BY THE SOCIETY

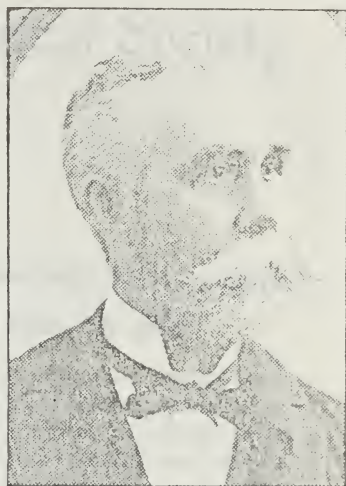
1905

PRICE 50 CENTS

Officers of the Richland County Historical Society.



Gen. R. Brinkerhoff, President.



Hon. M. B. Bushnell, Vice President.



A. J. Baughman, Secretary.



Hon. W. S. Cappeller, Treasurer.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE Richland County Historical Society

1899-1905.

First Meeting of the Richland County Historical Society, Held at the Mansfield Casino, Saturday, June 10, 1899.

The first annual meeting of the Richland County Historical Society was held at the Casino, Saturday, June 10, 1899, and was an interesting event in the annals of the county. The day was auspicious and the attendance was quite large. The exercises were opened at 10 a. m., and prayer was offered by the Rev. Dr. E. B. Fairfield. An address of welcome was made by Gen. R. Brinkerhoff, the president of the society.

Gen. Brinkerhoff's Address of Welcome.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—On behalf of the Richland County Historical Society it is my pleasant duty, as its president, to bid you welcome to the entertainment planned by its members for today. Primarily the purpose of this meeting is to arouse a more active interest in the preservation of the facts of Richland county history, and especially of its pioneer history, but in doing so we expect to have a good time for ourselves, and with that object in view a picnic dinner has been arranged for and will be in order at the close of our opening exercises.

As originally organized our society dedicated itself almost entirely to pioneer history, but as the years went by we found that the sons of pioneers were also making history worthy of preservation, and therefore we now seek to preserve the facts of current history as well as those of the past. Today, doubtless, the foremost topic of consideration will be the pioneers of Richland county and their accomplishments, but, other topics were not excluded.

The Richland County Historical Society had its beginning many years ago. Its first meeting, so far as I have any knowledge, was in 1856, when a few of us met at Henlock Falls, in Worthington township, and among those present were Dr. William Bushnell, of Mansfield, Dr. James P. Henderson, of Newville, and the Rev. James F. McGaw, of Washington village. Dr. Bushnell was one of our early physicians and knew every man, woman and child among the pioneer families. Dr. Henderson was the archaeologist of the county and had accumulated a large collection of prehistoric specimens and

historical relics. The Rev. McGaw was not a pioneer, but he was deeply interested in pioneer history and was willing to aid in its preservation. Hemlock Falls at that time had no name, but we gave it that name because of the Hemlock trees that grew about it.

I was then comparatively a newcomer in the county, but my wife was the grand-daughter of a pioneer, and that fact interested me in pioneer history. I was also the publisher of a newspaper and many of my subscribers were pioneers, so that I had a large acquaintance among them. Before we adjourned that day we formed a definite purpose to attempt the preservation of pioneer history. Of those who attended that meeting, I am alone left to tell the story.

During the next three years, the Rev. McGaw and I gathered a great deal of pioneer history, and I published it week by week in the Mansfield Herald. McGaw wrote up the southern townships and I took up the others, and in that way we secured the facts from pioneers then living.

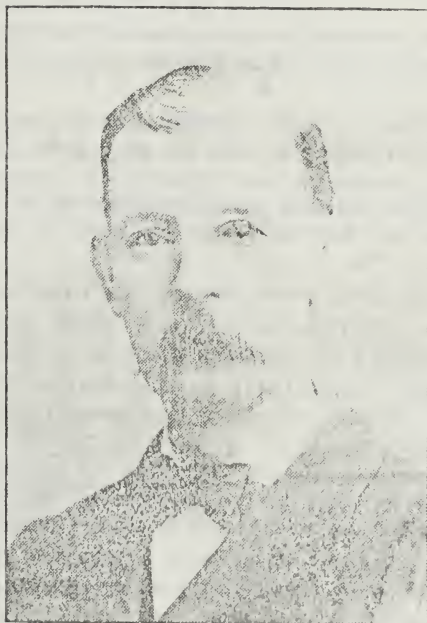
We were really making a good deal of progress in securing the facts of the early history of the county, when all at once the Civil War came upon us like a tornado, and during the years it lasted there was no room for anything else. However, the war at last came to an end, and the turbulent years that followed quieted down, and finally we were able to remember that Richland county had a pioneer history as well as a war history, and thereupon in the autumn of 1869 a call was issued for a pioneer picnic in connection with the county fair in Mansfield. To this invitation there was a gratifying response, and the result was that a Richland County Pioneer and Historical Society was organized, with the following officers: Alex. C. Welch, of Springfield township, president; Gen. R. Brinkerhoff, secretary, and Henry C. Hedges, recorder. There was a vice president named for each township in the county. With the aid and encouragement of this society, we again proceeded to gather the facts of early history, which were duly written up and published in the columns of the Ohio Liberal, a newspaper published in Mansfield a few years later. At the meeting held in 1869, over two hundred persons were present whose residence in the county antedated 1820. And at that meeting it was resolved that to be entitled to the term of a Richland county pioneer a person must have lived in the county prior to 1820.

Meetings of this society were held in 1876 and 1879. The meeting in 1876 was held July 4th on the public square of Mansfield, and was addressed by Gen. R. Brinkerhoff. This was called the Centennial meeting as that was the Centennial year. The meeting of 1879 was held at the fair grounds, and was also a Fourth of July celebration, and was attended by nearly two thousand people. A number of speeches were made, and the late Rosella Rice gave a paper on the times of the pioneers.

Twenty-three years had now elapsed since the first organized effort was inaugurated to preserve the pioneer history of Richland county, and it was deemed advisable to put into more permanent form the results of research and so all our gatherings of history went into the hands of the publishing firm of A. A. Graham & Co., and were concentrated and added to by a house

to house canvass and published in 1880, in a large quarto volume of nearly one thousand pages, and the Richland county society for the time being came to an end.

Since the publication of that volume, valuable contributions to local history have been made and published in our newspapers by Henry C. Hedges and by A. J. Baughman, our secretary, and it is hoped they will continue their work for many years to come, and that in due time their contributions will be gathered into new volumes for permanent preservation. Certainly our society as now re-organized, will give them every possible aid and encouragement.



E. WILKINSON.

Another man who is doing valuable work for our society is Edward Wilkinson, the curator of the Mansfield Memorial Museum, and the custodian of our society. Records of any kind, whether historic or pre-historic, if sent to him will be carefully preserved and classified. Mr. Wilkinson is preserving matters of local interest, clipped from the newspapers, in scrap-book form, which will be of great value in the future.

The work of preserving history, and especially pioneer history, is not a useless work and should be continued, and annual memorial gatherings should not be omitted. As I have said elsewhere, the settlement of Ohio was a mighty work, and those who did it were men of iron nerve, of undaunted courage and persistent force. God Almighty has so arranged and constituted the

nature of things that nothing great or good, or strong in matter or in mind, comes to the earth except it comes through struggle and through storm. It is this law and struggle under it, which has made Ohio, of all the states of the Union, foremost in war and foremost in the councils of the nation.

The original settlers of Richland county have passed away, but to them we of a later generation owe a debt of gratitude which we can only repay by imitating their virtues, and by perpetuating in our children and through them to the generations of the future, the free institutions and the christian civilization which they bestowed upon us. With this purpose in view, we have convened this assembly and are glad to welcome our fellow citizens who have accepted our invitation to be present.

The Hon. Andrew Stevenson, mayor of Bellville, responded to the address of welcome in his usual eloquent style, and received the applause of the audience.

Dr. A. Sheldon, of Norwalk, secretary of the Firelands' Historical Society, being present, was called upon and gave an interesting talk on the history and work of the society. His remarks were attentively listened to by the audience, especially by the members of the Richland society, who are anxious to hear and willing to learn of those who have had experience in historical work.

A recess was taken and a basket dinner partaken of.

The afternoon session was devoted principally to toasts and responses, under the direction of George F. Carpenter as toastmaster.

The Hon. W. S. Kerr spoke of "Our Country," and as Mr. Kerr is in the front rank of the public speakers of the day, not only upon the platform and huskings, but in the halls of congress, it seems needless to say that his speech on this occasion was not only able, eloquent and patriotic, but received the closest attention and the most hearty applause. In conclusion Mr. Kerr paid a high, but deserved, tribute to the pioneers and their work.

The Hon. C. E. McBride responded to the toast, "The Ohio Centennial." Mr. McBride is the centennial commissioner from this congressional district and in his usual happy and expressive way explained and gave historical reasons for the location of the centennial exhibition at Toledo. He spoke of the scope of the exhibition, and explained that although it was intended to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of Ohio's admission into the Union, it is to be more comprehensive, and will include all the states originally known as the Northwest territory, and that Indiana, Illinois and Michigan have already joined Ohio in making handsome appropriations for the preparatory work of the exhibition.

Hon. W. S. Cappeller's Speech.

The Hon. W. S. Cappeller spoke of the "Richland County Press," and compared the newspapers of the past with those of the present, showing the great advance that had been made in "the lever that moves the world." In the course of his remarks Mr. Cappeller said:

"Richland county, with its population of 40,000, supports 14 newspapers. Ohio, with 88 counties, has two or more newspapers in every county, and in over 450 towns of the great Buckeye state, there are published more than 1,200 newspapers, of which 172 are dailies, and over 900 weekly and semi-weekly. Of all these countless thousands of copies which find their way into homes, the counting rooms, shops and offices of our people, weekly and daily, be it said to their credit, all of them have an ambition and purpose to inform the people, to educate and make men and society better and to elevate the standard of our civilization.

"It is claimed by newspaper people and admitted by almost all, that the newspapers of the country ferret out and bring to justice, directly or indirectly, more criminals than the officers of the law, and along with these thousands is to be classed the many who are honest and upright only from fear of newspaper exposure. The newspaper field is, however, not an inviting one. It has its cares, its solitudes, its anxieties, drawbacks and financial reverses. All is not gold that glitters. Newspaper publishers are manufacturers of a commodity whose sale is limited to a prescribed territory, and within a few hours of the publication.

"The farmer may grow and harvest his crops and bide his time for the best market. Not so with the newspaper publisher. The manufacturer of any and every other kind of goods, wares or merchandise, necessity or luxury, can select his own market and his own time in which to dispose of his manufactured goods. Nor is this all—in slack times he can reduce his operating expenses and thus economize, but not so with the newspaper. With the editor it is a constant daily, weekly grind. The expense account going, he must procure that kind of news that his readers want, and get it up in the most attractive manner, and into the homes of the people at the very earliest moment of time—the people now want news fresh and hot from the griddle.

"It is well understood among newspaper publishers that there is no other business, trade or profession in which so much capital has been lost and in which there is so much risk. Within the past fifteen years in this city alone, there has been lost in the newspaper business, and lost beyond hope of recovery or reward, more than \$50,000 in hard earned money, and the seven little grassy mounds in the local newspaper cemetery within that period where lie the remains of "a long felt want," each bear silent testimony of the scythe of Death, while upon each headstone is inscribed:

"Beneath this stone lies a mistaken ambition, an expensive hope, an idle dream."

The Hon. H. C. Hedges spoke of "The Richland Bar," and no one could have handled the subject better, for he personally knew May, Parker, Steward, the Bartleys, Kirkwood, Brinkerhoff and other men who stood upon the top round of the legal ladder, not only in Richland county, but in the state.

The Rev. Dr. H. L. Wiles spoke of the "Richland County Clergy," and paid a glowing tribute to the pioneer preachers who braved dangers and endured hardships to carry the Cross into the wilderness and proclaim the message of peace and good will upon the western frontier.

Jerry Needham responded to the toast, "The Richland County Farmers," and spoke of the progress that had been made in their line, and told of the farmer boys and girls who have attained distinction in other callings.

Owing to the fact that the Casino had been engaged for a matinee, two numbers on the program had to be omitted—that of "The Pioneer Doctors," by Dr. George Mitchell, and "Richland County, Past and Present," by Capt. I. N. Thompson. The "best of the wine" had been reserved for the close of the feast, but the treat was missed.

Miss Angle sang "The Star Spangled Banner" sweetly and well, the audience, led by Capt. A. B. Condict, joined in the chorus, with Dwight Smith at the piano.

After the singing of the long-metre doxology, benediction was pronounced by the Rev. A. B. Putnam, and the company dispersed, happy with the day's outing.

SECOND ANNUAL MEETING.

The Richland County Historical Society held its second annual meeting in the common pleas court room of the Mansfield Court House, on Saturday, June 2, 1900. The meeting was called to order by the president, Gen. R. Brinkerhoff, and after prayer by the Rev. A. B. Putnam, an address of welcome was delivered by Mayor Huntington Brown.

Responses to the address of welcome were made by Gen. R. Brinkerhoff, president of the Richland County Historical Society, and by the Hon. Rush R. Sloane, of Sandusky, president of the Firelands Historical Society. This closed the morning session.

At the afternoon session, an address was delivered by the Hon. Andrew Stevenson, on the Richland County Pioneers. The Hon. C. E. McBride then addressed the society, his topic being the Progress of a Century.

The Hon. Rush R. Sloane gave an address of great interest in regard to the pioneers of Northern Ohio, with special reference to those of Richland county. Toward the close of his address, Judge Sloane said: "Let us sustain our historical societies, preserve and sacredly perpetuate the events and incidents of our early settlements, make our children more familiar with the counsels of the wise, from Washington, Franklin and Jefferson, to the martyred Lincoln; in this they will have been carried back to the beginning of our national life. It is in the history of the past that we learn our safety and true policy for the future; that the end of true government is the welfare of the people and the perpetuation of the state. Thus will your history be the schoolmaster of the age, its pupils your children, its lessons the monuments of your pioneers, as exhibited in the record of their principles, their deeds and their lives."

The Hon. John Sherman attended this meeting. He came in unattended and as soon as his presence was known, the entire audience rose to receive

him and the officers of the society advanced and extended to him hearty greetings, and having acknowledged the same, the Senator walked over to where Judge Sloane was standing, grasped him by the hand and the two engaged for a few moments in conversation, after which he spoke to and shook hands with a number of people in the audience. He then took a seat which had been assigned to him. At the conclusion of Judge Sloane's address, Senator Sherman was called upon for remarks, and spoke as follows:



HON. JOHN SHERMAN.

Hon. John Sherman's Last Speech.

Mr. President, Friends and Neighbors:

"I am overcome by your most friendly greeting and enthusiastic reception, so unexpected and so complimentary. When I entered this room I had no idea of making a speech. You ought to have called on some of these other men who could have given you a better one; there is George Carpenter and there is (naming different men who were in the audience) all these men

ought to say something. But I can assure you that it is a great pleasure to be with you today and to listen with you to the very able, interesting and instructive address of my old friend, Judge Sloane, of Sandusky, who has given us an address which is every word history, real truthful history, and from which all of us may learn. It is full of interesting facts and data and sketches of Pioneer days in Northern Ohio. It will be valuable to preserve; teachers and scholars in the public schools and students of history should read the address carefully. It is complete in data and statistics. You cannot expect an address from me after this address of Mr. Sloane on our Pioneer days and I will only attempt to tell you how glad I am to be here and what a great pleasure it is for me to be with you my friends upon this occasion and to see around me so many old familiar friends whom I have known so long and so well. This has been my home nearly all my life, having lived here more than sixty years, and while called by public duties for a portion of my time each year to Washington, yet I have always been glad to return to my Mansfield home and I can never forget the kindness shown me here, the friendships, the honors heaped upon me by friends and neighbors here in Ohio, but I am taking more of your time than I had intended and must bring my remarks to a close. Again I thank you one and all for your kind welcome and wish you all God's blessing."

Senator Sherman's speech, although brief, was specially noteworthy as the last public address in his long and eventful career, and was his last appearance before a public audience. His death occurred a few months later.

Judge Sloane's visit to Mansfield was a pleasant one, giving him an opportunity of meeting his old friend, Mr. Sherman, and of seeing him again appear before an audience and hearing him address the society. And Mr. Sherman was equally happy in meeting the Judge and listening to his interesting address.

This meeting of the society was one of the most interesting in its history. During the meeting, Miss Caroline Angle sang the Star Spangled Banner and other patriotic songs, with guitar and mandolin accompaniment by the Misses Alma and Flora Beck.

THIRD ANNUAL MEETING.

The Richland County Historical Society held its third annual meeting in the G. A. R. rooms of the Memorial Library building, Friday, June 14, 1901. Gen. R. Brinkerhoff, president of the society, presided. Invocation by the Rev. F. S. Wolfe.

Gen. Brinkerhoff's Address.

General Brinkerhoff then delivered an address entitled "The Objects and Aims of the Society," as follows:

The Richland County Historical society, under whose auspices we are assembled today, was organized Nov. 25, 1898. By its constitution its annual

meetings of members for the election of officers, the reception of reports and other necessary business, are required to be held on the first Monday of December, but in addition it is provided that in the month of June, each year, another meeting shall be convened, to which not only members but all others interested in historical matters shall be cordially invited.

This requirement has been complied with and today we hold our third annual meeting and we extend a cordial welcome to all who care to honor us with their presence. We do not expect a large attendance at these meetings for the reason that most people are too much absorbed in the cares of the present to give much attention or thought to the events of the past, but yet we are glad to report a fair attendance at previous meetings and a growing interest in our work.

The meeting last year was especially noteworthy through the presence with us of a delegation of members from the Firelands Historical society headed by its distinguished president, the Hon. Rush R. Sloane, of Sandusky, who delivered a very able and instructive address.

The address of Judge Sloane was followed by an exceedingly interesting talk upon Richland county history by our friend, townsman and associate member of world-wide fame, the Hon. John Sherman, who has since passed away. Today, again, we expect distinguished visitors, from two of whom we have the promise of addresses this afternoon.

The object of this society, as its name indicates, is to preserve for future generations an enduring record of all important matters pertaining to Richland county. During the past fifty years several societies have been organized for this purpose and through their efforts and the enthusiasm of a few individual historians the history of the county prior to 1880 has been fairly well preserved in a volume of nearly a thousand pages. This volume, like all others of a similar character, has numerous errors, which we are now able to correct and also to supplement with much additional history entirely new, but upon the whole this volume for accuracy and extent is creditable to our county. I am quite sure there are but few county histories in the state that are more satisfactory. Still much remains to be done to complete it and since its publication the events of twenty years and more have come and gone, and it is the duty of this generation to make record of them or they will soon pass into oblivion. This duty our historical society has been organized to discharge.

This society, unlike its predecessors, we hope will be permanent and we appeal to our fellow citizens to make it such by becoming active and permanent members. What we want to do this year and what we think ought to be done every year is to publish a report which shall contain the proceedings of our annual meetings and other matters of historic interest gathered during the year.

The Firelands Historical Society has published such reports for thirty years past and the result has been that historic events of importance have been preserved more fully in Erie and Huron counties than anywhere else in

the state. One of the features of the Firelands annual reports, which seems worthy of imitation is the publication of biographic sketches, with photographic portraits of all members deceased during the year.

The state of Ohio next year will be a century old and for that century no state in the Union has a nobler record, and of its eighty-eight counties the county of Richland has contributed its full share of noble achievements. In fact there are but few other counties which have contributed so many men and women of state and national reputation and we ought to be ashamed of ourselves if we fail to preserve an adequate record of their deeds. Under these circumstances the Richland County Historical society appeals for memberships and cordial cooperation. The terms of membership are one dollar and annual assessments not exceeding that amount, sufficient to secure the publication of our annual volume, to which every member will be entitled to a copy.

The Firelands annual publications range from one to two hundred pages and ours probably will be about the same. Our secretary, A. J. Baughman, will receive subscriptions and issue memberships at the close of this meeting or at any other time in the future.

Address of Welcome.

Capt. I. N. Thompson made the address of welcome and spoke as follows:

"I come not here today to welcome the citizens of Mansfield, or of Richland county, to this, their meeting of the Historical society; for it is supposed they know their geographical latitude and longitude and altitude. But there may be many, very many, intermediate roses, and garlands, and gems, and even pearls, and jewels, and diamonds hidden away, or only partially revealed in this said latitude and longitude.

"Tis true that the sacred desk, the public press, the public schools and colleges have published and embellished immortal jewels, fitting them for royal diadems, and all useful avenues of life.

"The skies have been lit up by the blaze of factories and furnaces, instead of the red man's campfire. The Indian's war horse, with its uncouth and uncultured savage rider and bloody arrow and scalping knife, have been relegated to the far distant west and the iron horse, with its skilled engineer now traverses and bisects our country, bearing the surplus products of our farms and factories to foreign markets, and bringing back to us that which is demanded by culture and refinement.

The willing hand of industry, the dexterous and cunning mechanic, and the enterprising capitalist have given to Richland county an exalted and honored position in the galaxy of 88 counties in grand old Ohio.

Notwithstanding our past achievements we heartily and sincerely welcome you, our invited guests, our qualified and competent instructors from the other 87 counties of Ohio. With out-stretched hands and open hearts we welcome you and ask you to assist us in gathering up hidden and partially concealed roses and gems, even jewels and diamonds in this said latitude and

longitude, and we ask you to help us unify our efforts with yours to establish a more accurate and correct historical basis, and we sincerely pledge ourselves to be receptive pupils at the feet of our qualified 'Gamaliels.'

"Had such historical societies as this been in vogue thousands and thousands of years ago we would not now have occasion to lament the 'pre-historic periods.'

"'Give us the truth;' this was the stern request of the great Napoleon to his marshals when they were sent out to fight the enemy. 'Give us truth' is our request of you, our invited guests, that we might pass it down to the youths of our land as an inheritance worthy of their guidance and emulation. 'Give us truth' that we may ever remember this 14th day of June, 1901, as the 124th anniversary of the adoption of the red, white and blue—the emblems of our nationality.

"Citizens of Mansfield and Richland county receive these, your invited guests, with your proverbial cordiality."

Responses to the address of welcome were made by a number of members of the society who were present.

A. J. BAUGHMAN'S ADDRESS

On the Pre-Historic Earth Works of Richland County.

A. J. Baughman delivered an interesting address, the subject of which was "The Pre-Historic Earth-works of Richland County." The address was as follows:

"Here stand mounds, erected by a race Unknown in history or in poets' songs."

In our own county we see evidences of a pre-historic people whose origin and fate are unknown. We know of them only by the monuments they reared in the form of earth-works, and as these principally are mounds, we call the people who made them "Mound Builders." The term is not a distinguishing one, for people the world over have been mound builders, more or less, from generation to generation.

In no other country are earth-works more plainly divided into classes than here in America. In some places fortified hills and eminences suggest the citadel of a tribe or people. Again, embankments, circular or square, separate and in combination, enclosing, perhaps, one or more mounds, excite

our curiosity, but fail to satisfy it, and we ask, "Are these fading embankments the boundaries of sacred enclosures, or the fortifications of a camp, or the foundations on which were built communal houses?"

In the Blackfork valley—especially the part taken from Richland and given to Ashland county—there are numerous mounds and other earth-works but only a few can be considered in the limit of this paper.

On the southwest quarter of section 17, Green township, half a mile northwest of Greentown, there was in the years ago a circular embankment embracing about half an acre of ground. The embankment was about five feet in height in the days of old Greentown. There was a "gate-way" to the west, about twelve feet wide. In the center of the enclosure there was

a mound into which excavations were made about fifty years ago to the depth of nine feet, which appeared to be the depth of the artificial work. Coal, wood and feathers were found in the lower strata.

Within a mile east of Greentown there was a similar embankment, embracing an acre of ground, but there was no mound within this enclosure.

The Parr "fort" was a circular earthwork, about seven feet high and twelve to fourteen feet in diameter at the base. It enclosed an area of about three acres. Very near it on the east side, stood a large mound, from which copper, beads and stone implements have been taken. About 70 years ago the late Dr. Henderson had these mounds opened, and in them were found human bones, decayed wood, charcoal, a stone pipe and a copper wedge. The wedge created quite a sensation at the time, as it was supposed to be gold.

The Darling "fort," in the Clearfork valley, below St. Johns, was another earth-work containing nearly three acres. When first discovered by Judge Peter Kinney, in 1810, its embankments were about three feet high, covered with forest trees centuries old. In this "fort" stone axes and other implements were found.

There is a small mound at the northern limit of the city of Mansfield near "Medicine Spring." It is about fifteen rods in length and five in breadth. This mound or knoll is, perhaps, a natural elevation, although some think it is an artificial mound on account of its geometrical proportions and its geographical alignment, and its "eastern position," suggests that it might have been built for an altar upon which to offer religious rites. It is not known that any exhumation has ever been made, and the origin of the knoll, whether natural or artificial, is a matter of conjecture.

The Lafferty mound, about which

there is so much speculative query as to whether its formation was of geological or archaeological origin, with about an equal division of opinion, is situate four miles east of Bellville, on Uriah Lafferty's farm.

The mound is 100 feet in height and its base covers an area of six acres. It is oblong in shape, extending east and west, and is as symmetrical as though it had been planned by an architect and rounded with a mason's trowel.

The size of the mound does not preclude the probability that it is an artificial earthwork, for Nebuchadnezzar built a mound four times as high within the walls of the city of Babylon, to please a caprice of his wife.

As the Lafferty mound has never been opened nor scientifically examined, theories as to its origin and formation are largely speculative.

The valley where the Lafferty mound stands has been called the garden spot of Richland county, and is as beautiful in its scenic landscapes as it is rich and productive in its soil.

From the summit of the mound, the view to the west is one of enhancing beauty. In the distance, hill-tops notch the horizon and lift their green crowns in a summer day, through the clear, soft atmosphere into the azure sky, making a landscape view of unsurpassing loveliness.

There is an ancient earthwork two miles east of Mansfield that is but little known by our people of today, although it was surveyed and mapped by the county surveyor in October, 1878. It is situate on the Balliett farm, and is approached by the road leading east from the top of the Sherman hill, and is the most noted of its kind within the present limit of Richland county.

These works are upon an elevation at the east side of the head of Spook Hollow, and consist of an oval-shaped embankment or fort, 594 feet long, by 238 feet wide in the center, and con-

tains two and two-thirds acres. Southwest of the fort, 710 feet, there is a spring at the side of the ravine from which a copious flow of water issues in all seasons of the year.

Directly south of the "fort" upon the side of the hill leading to the old stage road, is the furnace which is an excavation walled with stone like a fire and is called a "furnace," as charcoal, charred bones and evidences that fire had been used there were found at the bottom of the drift with which the place was filled. This "furnace" is about five feet across, is circular in form and its uses and purposes must be conjectured.

At the east side of the fort there were a number of depressions, varying from four to twenty feet, but they have been so filled up in the tilling of the land as to be nearly obliterated. In excavating one of these depressions at the time of the survey, at a depth of eight feet, a drift was struck leading toward the fort. Geographically, the "fort" was platted upon longitudinal lines and upon geometrical measurements, and the depressions were variously located with relative mathematical distances, all giving evidences that the people who planned and made and occupied these works were well advanced in mathematics.

Since their day and occupancy large forest trees have grown upon these earthworks—trees of at least six centuries' growth. These works are relics of that pre-historic age of which much has been written and but little is known. The perspective view of the fort in the outline is still discernible from the road and the location was well chosen, as it commands a fine view of the valley opening to the south. Looking over and beyond Spook Hollow, which with its weird traditions, lies at the base of the hill, a valley of gardenlike loveliness is presented and the landscape picture extends

for miles, embracing the hills in the far distance, amid which the spire upon the church steeple at Cesarea can be seen.

What connection, if any, existed between the Mound Builders and the Indians is yet unsettled. But it seems certain that many years before Columbus discovered America, the Mound Builders had settlements here in Richland county, as these ancient earthworks attest. That the people were not unacquainted with war is shown by their numerous fortified enclosures. These mounds and other antiquities give us some knowledge of a people that lived here when civilization was but in the dawn in Europe. The history of our own country is at least as interesting as that of the land of the Pharaohs, or of storied Greece, for here we see evidence of an ancient culture, as well as the footprints of a vanished people.

It is claimed by writers that the Mound Builders were of Asiatic origin and were, as a people, immense in numbers and well advanced in many of the arts. Similarity in certain things indicates that they were of Phœnician descent. Of the Mound Builders, we have speculated much, and know but little.

A local writer claimed that the Richland-Ashland mounds do not belong to the pre-historic class—that they were made at a more recent period, that they were built in the seventeenth century by the Eries to protect their people from the invasions of the Iroquois tribe.

When Judge Kinney and party felled trees that had grown upon the earthworks at the Darling "fort" the "growths" showed that the trees had been growing there several centuries before the war between the Eries and the Six Nations. The same is true of the "fort" near Spook Hollow, and at other places.

When looking at the past, let us recognize the fact that nations as well as individuals pass away and are forgotten.

Some of our mounds were used as sepulchers for the dead, and should not be desecrated—even in the interest of historical research and investigation.

An old-time poet wrote:
 "Oh, Mound! consecrated before
 The white man's foot e'er trod our
 shore,
 To battle's strife and valour's grave,
 Spare! oh, spare, the buried brave!

"A thousand winters passed away,
 And yet demolished not the clay,
 Which on yon hillock held in trust
 The quiet of the warrior's dust.

"The Indian came and went again;
 He hunted through the lengthened
 plain;
 And from the mound he oft beheld
 The present silent battlefield.

"But did the Indian e'er presume,
 To violate that ancient tomb?
 Ah, no! he had the soldier's grace
 Which spares the soldier's resting
 place.

"It is alone for Christian hand
 To sever that sepulchral band,
 Which ever to the view is spread,
 To bind the living to the dead."

Some may say why attempt to roll back the flight of years to learn of a pre-historic people, for the searchlight of investigation makes but little impression on the night of time. We have no data on which to base an estimate as to the antiquity of man, but we can contemplate the great periods of geological lives, and the infinite greatness of the works of creation, as disclosed by Astronomy, with man's primeval condition, as made evident by archaeology, and exclaim, "What is man that Thou art mindful of him!"

Miss Lucile J. Anderson favored the society with a recitation delivered to musical accompaniment.

The hour of noon having arrived the society took a recess until 1 o'clock. Dinner was served in Grand Army hall by the ladies.

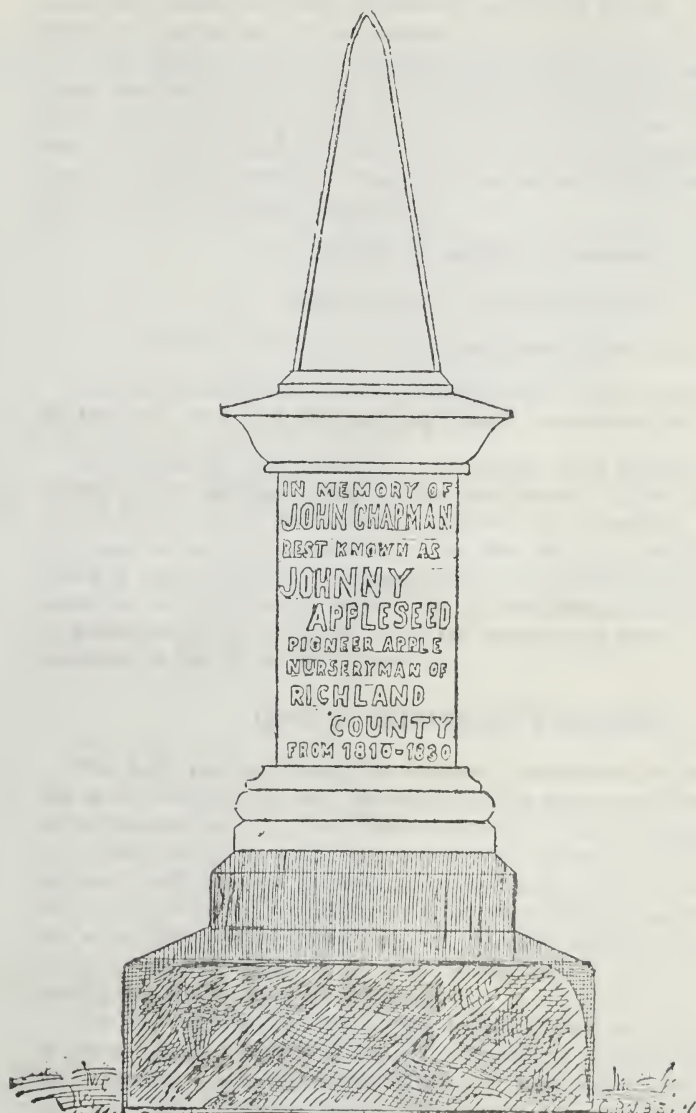
AFTERNOON SESSION.

The afternoon session opened with the singing of the Star Spangled Banner by Miss Caroline Angle.

MRS. IDA ECKERT LAWRENCE, OF TOLEDO,

formerly of this county, read "Launching the Ship," a poem composed by her for the occasion of the launching of the battleship "Ohio," at San Francisco. Mrs. Lawrence had accompanied President McKinley and party to California and had but recently returned. The Hon. E. O. Randall, of Columbus, secretary of the Ohio State Archaeological and Historical Society, was in attendance and gave an address on "Tecumseh," in his usual able and characteristic manner, after which the society adjourned.

THE JOHN CHAPMAN MONUMENT.



THE JOHN CHAPMAN MONUMENT.

Special Meeting to Dedicate Monument.

A special meeting of the Richland County Historical Society was held on the afternoon of November 8, 1900, to dedicate in the Sherman-Heineman

park a monument to the memory of John Chapman, otherwise and more generally known as Johnny Appleseed, one of the historic characters of early Ohio, and particularly of the pioneer days of Richland county.

The weather was not propitious for a large gathering of people, but those who were present will ever remember the occasion with special interest. The monument was the gift to the city by the Hon. Martin B. Bushnell, one of the Park Commissioners, and also the vice president of the Richland County Historical Society. The lower part of the monument is of buff stone, and bears the following inscription:

In Memory of JOHN CHAPMAN,

Best known as "Johnny Appleseed."

Pioneer Nurseryman of Richland County from 1810 to 1830.

On the opposite side are the names of the Park Commissioners—Martin B. Bushnell, Henry M. Weaver and Rockliff Brinkerhoff, Sr., 1909.

By invitation, the dedicatory ceremonies were conducted under the auspices of the Richland County Historical Society. The meeting was called to order by Gen. R. Brinkerhoff, president of the society, and after a song by a quartet, prayer was offered by the Rev. Dr. H. L. Wiles. General Brinkerhoff is one of the Park Commissioners; is president of the Ohio State Archaeological and Historical Society, and is also president of the Richland County Historical Society, and in the latter capacity he gave a short address explanatory of the object of the meeting.

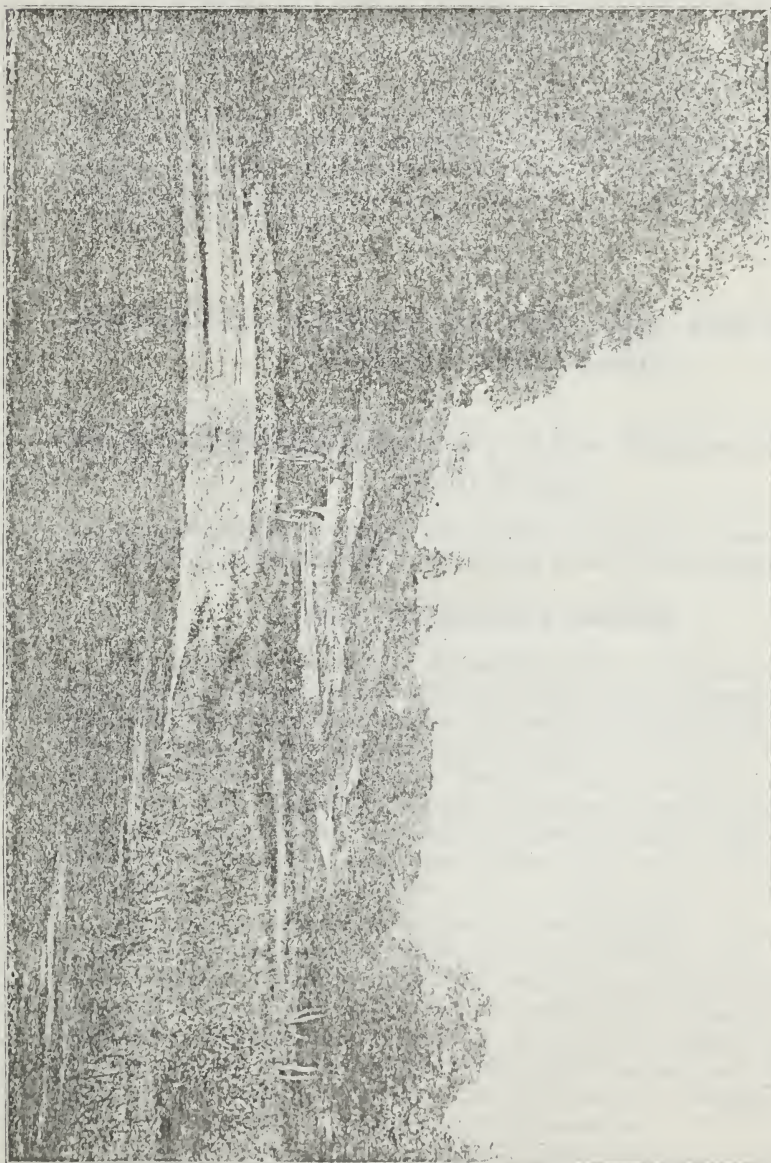
General Brinkerhoff's Address.

We have met here today to dedicate a monument to one of the earliest and most unselfish of Ohio benefactors. His name was John Chapman, but to the pioneers he was everywhere known as "Johnny Appleseed." The field of his operations, in Ohio, was mainly the valleys of the Muskingum river and its tributaries, and his mission for the most part was to plant appleseeds and locate nurseries in advance of civilization and have apple trees for planting when the pioneers should appear. He also scattered through the forest the seeds of medicinal plants, such as dog-fennel, penny-royal, catnip, hoarhound, rattlesnake-root and the like.

We hear of him as early as 1806, on the Ohio river, with two canoe loads of appleseeds gathered from the cider presses of Western Pennsylvania, and with these he planted nurseries along the Muskingum river and its tributaries. About 1810 he made his headquarters in that part of old Richland county, which is now Green township in Ashland county. He was there for a number of years and then came to Mansfield, where he was a familiar figure and a welcome guest in the homes of the early pioneers.

All the early orchards of Richland county were procured from the nurseries of "Johnny Appleseed." Within the sound of my voice, where I now

Middle Park, of the Sherman-Heineman Park. Where the Chapman Monument is Located.



stand, there are a dozen or more trees that we believe are lineal descendants of Johnny Appleseed's nurseries. In fact, this monument is almost within the shadow of three or four of them.

As civilization advanced, Chapman passed on to the westward and at last, in 1847, he ended his career in Indiana, and was buried in David Archer's graveyard, two and a half miles north of Fort Wayne. To the end he was true to his mission of sowing the seeds of medicinal herbs, and of planting nurseries. To the pioneers of Ohio he was an unselfish benefactor, and we are here today to aid in transmitting to coming generations our grateful memory of his deeds.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF THE LIFE AND WORK OF "JOHNNY APPLESEED."

By A. J. Baughman, Secretary of The Richland County Historical Society.

A. J. Baughman, secretary of the Historical Society, then gave an historical sketch of the life, the work and the death of John Chapman.

A. J. Baughman's Address.

John Chapman was born at Springfield, Mass., in the year 1775. Of his early life but little is known, as he was reticent about himself, but his half-sister who came west at a later period stated that Johnny had, when a boy, shown a fondness for natural scenery and often wandered from home in quest of plants and flowers and that he liked to listen to the birds singing and to gaze at the stars. Chapman's passion for planting apple seeds and cultivating nurseries caused him to be called "Appleseed John," which was finally changed to "Johnny Appleseed," and by that name he was called and known everywhere.

The year Chapman came to Ohio has been variously stated, but to say it was one hundred years ago would not be far from the mark. An uncle of the late Rosecella Rice lived in Jefferson county when Chapman made his first advent in Ohio, and one day saw a queer-looking craft coming down the Ohio river above Steubenville. It consisted of two canoes lashed together, and its crew was one man—an angular, oddly dressed person—and when he landed he said his name was Chapman, and that his cargo consisted of sacks of apple seeds and that he intended to plant nurseries.

Chapman's first nursery was planted nine miles below Steubenville, up a narrow valley, from the Ohio River, at Brilliant, formerly called Lagrange, opposite Welshburg, W. Va. After planting a number of nurseries along the river front, he extended his work into the interior of the state—into Richland

county—where he made his home for many years. He was enterprising in his way and planted nurseries in a number of counties, which required him to travel hundreds of miles to visit and cultivate them yearly, as was his custom. His usual price for a tree was "a flip penny-bit," but if the settler hadn't money, Johnny would either give him credit or take old clothes for pay. He generally located his nurseries along streams, planted his seeds, surrounded the patch with a brush fence, and when the Pioneers came, Johnny had young fruit trees ready for them. He extended his operations to the Maumee country and finally into Indiana, where the last years of his life were spent. He revisited Richland county the last time in 1843, and called at my father's, but as I was only five years old at the time I do not remember him.

My parents, (in about 1827-35), planted two orchards with trees they bought of Johnny, and he often called at their house, as he was a frequent caller at the homes of the settlers. My mother's father, Capt. James Cunningham, settled in Richland county in 1808, and was acquainted with Johnny for many years, and I often heard him tell, in his Irish-witty way, many amusing anecdotes and incidents of Johnny's life and of his peculiar and eccentric ways.

Chapman was fairly educated, well read and was polite and attentive in manner and was chaste in conversation. His face was pleasant in expression, and he was kind and generous in disposition. His nature was a deeply religious one, and his life was blameless among his fellow men. He regarded comfort more than style and thought it wrong to spend money for clothing to make a fine appearance. He usually wore a broad-brimmed hat. He went barefooted, not only in the summer, but often in cold weather, and a coffee sack, with neck and armholes cut in it, was worn as a coat. He was about 5 feet, 9 inches in height, rather spare in build but was large boned and sinewy. His eyes were blue, but darkened with animation.

For a number of years Johnny lived in a little cabin near Perrysville (then in Richland county), but later he made his home in Mansfield with his half-sister, a Mrs. Broome, who lived on the Leesville road (now West Fourth street) near the present residence of R. G. Hancock. The parents of George C. Wise then lived near what is now the corner of West Fourth street and Penn avenue and the Broome and Wise families were friends and neighbors. George C. Wise, Hiram R. Smith, Mrs. J. H. Cook and others remember "Johnny Applesseed" quite well. Mrs. Cook was, perhaps, better acquainted with "Johnny" than any other living person today, for the Wiler House was often his stopping place. The homes of Judge Parker, Mr. Newman and others were ever open to receive "Johnny" as a guest.

But the man who best understood this peculiar character was the late Dr. William Bushnell, father of our respected fellow-townsmen, the Hon M. B. Bushnell, the donor of this beautiful commemorative monument, and by whose kindness and liberality we are here today. With Dr. Bushnell's scholastic attainments and intuitive knowledge of character he was enabled to

know and appreciate Chapman's learning and the noble traits of his head and heart.

When upon his journeys Chapman usually camped out. He never killed anything, not even for the purpose of obtaining food. He carried a kit of cooking utensils with him, among which was a mush-pan, which he sometimes wore as a hat. When he called at a house, his custom was to lie upon the floor with his kit for a pillow and after conversing with the family a short time, would then read from a Swendenborgian book or tract, and pro-



JOHN CHAPMAN.—("Johnny Appleseed.")

ceed to explain and extol the religious views he so zealously believed, and whose teachings he so faithfully carried out in his every day life and conversation. His mission was one of peace and good will and he never carried a weapon, not even for self-defense. The Indians regarded him as a great "Medicine Man," and his life seemed to be a charmed one, as neither savage man nor wild beast would harm him.

Chapman was not a medicant. He was never in indigent circumstances, for he sold thousands of nursery trees every year. Had he been avaricious,

his estate of being worth a few thousand might have been tens of thousands at his death.

"Johnny Appleseed's" name was John Chapman—not Jonathan—and this is attested by the muniments of his estate, and also from the fact that he had a half-brother (a deaf mute) whose Christian name was Jonathan.

Chapman never married and rumor said that a love affair in the old Bay State was the cause of his living the life of a celibate and recluse. Johnny himself never explained why he led such a singular life except to remark that he had a mission—which was understood to be to plant nurseries and to make converts to the doctrines taught by Emanuel Swendenborg. He died at the home of William Worth in St. Joseph township, Allen county, Indiana, March 11, 1847, and was buried in David Archer's graveyard, a few miles north of Fort Wayne, near the foot of a natural mound. His name is engraved as a cenotaph upon one of the monuments erected in Mifflin township, Ashland county, this state, to the memory of the Pioneers. Those monuments were unveiled with imposing ceremonies in the presence of over 6,000 people September 15, 1882, the seventieth anniversary of the Copus tragedy.

During the war of 1812 Chapman often warned the settlers of approaching danger. The following incident is given: When the news spread that Levi Jones had been killed by the Indians and that Wallace Reed and others had probably met the same fate, excitement ran high and the few families which comprised the population of Mansfield sought the protection of the block house, situated on the public square, as it was supposed the savages were coming in force from the north to overrun the country and to murder the settlers.

There were no troops at the block house at the time and as an attack was considered imminent, a consultation was held and it was decided to send a messenger to Captain Douglas, at Mt. Vernon, for assistance. But who would undertake the hazardous journey? It was evening, and the rays of the sunset had faded away and the stars were beginning to shine in the darkening sky, and the trip of thirty miles must be made in the night over a new cut road through a wilderness—through a forest infested with wild beasts and hostile Indians.

A volunteer was asked for and a tall, lank man said demurely: "I'll go." He was bareheaded, barefooted and was unarmed. His manner was meek and you had to look the second time into his clear, blue eyes to fully fathom the courage and determination shown in their depths. There was an expression in his countenance such as limners try to portray in their pictures of saints. It is scarcely necessary to state that the volunteer was "Johnny Appleseed" for many of you have heard your fathers tell how unostentatiously "Johnny" stood as "a watchman on the walls of Jezreel," to guard and protect the settlers from their savage foes.

The journey to Mt. Vernon was a sort of a Paul Revere mission. Unlike Paul's, "Johnny's" was made on foot—barefooted—over a rough road, but one that in time led to fame.

"Johnny" would rap on the doors of the few cabins along the route, warn the settlers of the impending danger and advise them to flee to the blockhouse. Upon arriving at Mt. Vernon, he aroused the garrison and informed the commandant of his mission. Surely, figuratively speaking,

"The dun-deer's hide
On fleetest feet was never tied,"

for so expeditiously was the trip made that at sunrise the next morning troops from Mt. Vernon arrived at the Mansfield blockhouse, accompanied by "Johnny," who had made the round trip of sixty miles between sunset and sunrise.

About a week before Chapman's death, while at Fort Wayne, he heard that cattle had broken into his nursery in St. Joseph township and were destroying his trees, and he started on foot to look after his property. The distance was about twenty miles and the fatigue and exposure of the journey were too much for his physical condition, then enfeebled by age; and at the even-tide he applied at the home of a Mr. Worth for lodging for the night. Mr. Worth was a native Buckeye and had lived in Richland county when a boy and when he learned that his oddly dressed caller was "Johnny Appleseed" gave him a cordial welcome. "Johnny" declined going to the supper table, but partook of a bowl of bread and milk.

The day had been cold and raw with occasional flurries of snow, but in the evening the clouds cleared away and the sun shone warm and bright as it sank in the western sky. "Johnny" noticed this beautiful sunset, an augury of the Spring and flowers so soon to come, and sat on the doorstep and gazed with wistful eyes toward the west. Perhaps this herald of the Springtime, the season in which nature is resurrected from the death of Winter, caused him to look with prophetic eyes to the future and contemplate that glorious event of which Christ is the resurrection and the life. Upon re-entering the house, he declined the bed offered him for the night, preferring a quilt and pillow on the floor, but asked permission to hold family worship and read, "Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven," "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God," etc.

After he had finished reading the lesson, he said prayers—prayers long remembered by that family. He prayed for all sorts and conditions of men; that the way of righteousness might be made clear unto them and that saving grace might be freely given to all nations. He asked that the Holy Spirit might guide and govern all who profess and call themselves Christians and that all those who were afflicted in mind, body or estate, might be comforted and relieved, and that all might at last come to the knowledge of the truth and in the world to come have happiness and everlasting life. Not only the words of the prayer, but the pathos of his voice made a deep impression upon those present.

In the morning Chapman was found in a high state of fever, pneumonia having developed during the night, and the physician called said he was be-

yond medical aid, but inquired particularly about his religious belief, and remarked that he had never seen a dying man so perfectly calm, for upon his wan face there was an expression of happiness and upon his pale lips there was a smile of joy, as though he was communing with loved ones who had come to meet and comfort him and to soothe his weary spirit in his dying moments. And as his eyes shone with the beautiful light supernal, God touched him with his finger and beckoned him home.

Thus ended the life of the man who was not only a hero, but a benefactor as well; and his spirit is now at rest in the Paradise of the Redeemed, and in the fullness of time, clothed again in the old body made anew, will enter into the Father's house in which there are many mansions. In the words of his own faith, his bruised feet will be healed, and he shall walk on the gold-paved streets of the New Jerusalem of which he so eloquently preached. It has been very appropriately said that although years have come and gone since his death, the memory of his good deeds live anew every Springtime in the beauty and fragrance of the blossoms of the apple trees he loved so well.

"Johnny Appleseed's" death was in harmony with his unostentations, blameless life. It is often remarked, "How beautiful is the Christian life;" yea, but far more beautiful is the Christian's death, when "the fashion of his countenance is altered," as he passes from the life here to the life beyond.

What changes have taken place in the years that have intervened between the "Johnny Appleseed" period and that of today! It has been said that the lamp of civilization far surpasses that of Aladdin's. Westward the star of empire took its way and changed the forests into fields of grain and the waste places into gardens of flowers, and towns and cities have been built with marvelous handiwork. But in this march of progress, the struggles and hardships of the early settlers must not be forgotten. Let us not only record the history, but the legends of the pioneer period; garner its facts and its fictions; its tales and traditions and collect even the crumbs that fall from the table of the feast.

Today, the events which stirred the souls and tried the courage of the Pioneers seem to come out of the dim past and glide as panoramic views before me. A number of the actors in those scenes were of my "kith and kin" who have long since crossed "over the river" in their journey to the land where Enoch and Elijah are Pioneers, while I am left to exclaim:

"Oh, for the touch of a vanished hand
And the sound of a voice that is still."

While the scenes of those Pioneer days are vivid to us on history's page, future generations may look upon them as the phantasmagoria of a dream.

At 72 years of age—46 of which had been devoted to his self-imposed mission—John Chapman ripened into death as naturally and as beautifully as the apple seeds of his planting had grown into trees, had budded into blos-

soms and ripened into fruit. The monument which is now to be unveiled is a fitting memorial to the man in whom there dwelt a comprehensive love that reached downward to the lowest forms of life and upward to the throne of the Divine.

At the close of Mr. Baughman's address, the monument was unveiled, after which a quartet sang "Onward and Upward." The exercises closed with the singing of "America."

In a letter to Mr. Bushnell, under date of October 4, 1900, John H. Archer, of Fort Wayne, Ind., grandson of David Archer, writes: "During his life and residence in the vicinity of Fort Wayne, I suppose that every man, woman and child knew something of 'Johnny Appleseed.' I find that there are quite a number of persons yet living in the vicinity, who remember John Chapman well and who enjoy relating reminiscences of his life and peculiarities of his character. The grave, more especially the common head-boards used in those days, have long since decayed and become entirely obliterated, and at this time I do not think that any person could with any degree of certainty come within fifty feet of pointing out the location of Chapman's grave. Suffice it to say, that he has been gathered in with his neighbors and friends, for the majority of them lie in David Archer's grave yard with him."

MEMORIAL MEETING.

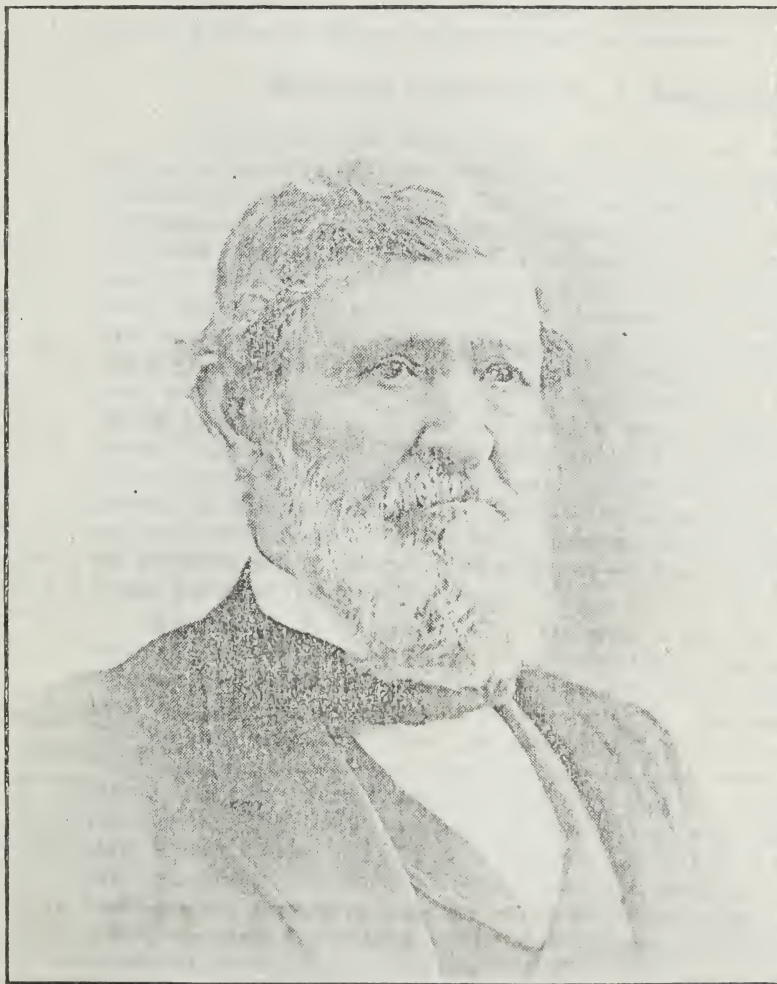
Services Held by the Richland County Historical Society, Memorial to the Late George F. Carpenter.

The Richland County Historical Society met at the residence of Gen. R. Brinkerhoff, on Park avenue west, Saturday, November 30, 1901, and paid memorial tribute to the memory of Major George F. Carpenter, who was the first vice president of the society and one of its promoters and most valuable members.

Gen. R. Brinkerhoff, the president of the society, after calling the meeting to order, said: "In the death of our friend and associate, Mr. George F. Carpenter, the Richland County Historical Society has lost one of its oldest and most faithful members, and we are convened this afternoon to pay our tribute to his memory."

"When I came to Mansfield in 1850, as a law student, Mr. Carpenter was in active practice as a lawyer in partnership with Gen. William McLaughlin, and I soon made his acquaintance, which was continued until his death. He rarely appeared in court or before juries, but was always considered a good business lawyer and he made that department a specialty and prospered in it. As an all-around business man he had no superior at the Mansfield bar,

and probably no equal unless we except his early partner, James Purdy, who he resembled in many respects. Mr. Carpenter kept out of politics, and attended strictly to business, and in due time accumulated a handsome fortune.



MAJOR GEORGE F. CARPENTER.

"Both of us married in 1852, and we have been neighbors and friends ever since. Our wives were life-long friends and our families grew up together, and our intercourse was always kindly and agreeable. Mr. Carpenter

was at his best, I think, in his home, and as a husband and father he was a model of excellence. He was always interested in local history, and for a number of years past he was the vice president of our society, and was always ready to contribute time and money to its work. We shall miss him greatly, and shall remember him gratefully.

"To our secretary, Mr. A. J. Baughman, has been assigned the preparation of a memorial address, which will now be presented."

Memorial Tribute by A. J. Baughman.

Mr. President:—The world always appreciates and honors success, whether achieved in the field, at the forum or the less ostensive lines of professional and business pursuits. But in the presence of the Omnipotent how insignificant is the most successful and prominent of men. Even Washington, who alone could fill that comprehensive epitome of Gen. Henry Lee, so often quoted: "First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen," was allowed no exemption from the common lot of mortals, for on the 14th of December, 1799, in the sixty-eighth year of his age, his earthly life ended. More recent events remind us that the king of terrors is a universal king, and that we are all born under the condemnation of death; and that "death borders upon our birth, and that our cradle stands in the grave." Scarcely had the orators' lingering tones mellowed into silence; scarcely had writers ceased to fill columns with glowing eulogies of the life, character and services of William McKinley, at whose bier a nation wept; hardly had we recovered from the shock of that dreadful assassination, until death entered our historical society and took from us one of our most prominent and useful members—Major George F. Carpenter.

Major George F. Carpenter died at his home in this city, November 12, 1901, aged over eighty-one years. The deceased was vice president of the Richland County Historical Society, was one of its charter members, and we have met today to pay tribute to his successful life, his historic character. The deceased was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Carpenter, who settled in Richland county in 1818, where two years later the son, George Franklin Carpenter, was born. Daniel Carpenter was from Vermont, and his wife from Connecticut. They were Yankees, with that energy and push that caused them to seek a home and fortune in the West. In this brief sketch there is only time to state that Richland county, Ohio, was then almost a wilderness. Baltimore was the nearest market, and products and merchandise had to be hauled by teams five hundred miles. Daniel Carpenter had opened a store of general merchandise at Newville, but money was too scarce to do much business and he concluded to add another to the export list, and started an ashery for the manufacture of pot-ash and pearl-ash, and thus opened a market for the farmers' ashes, which put more money into circulation. But he did not stop at that, for he soon started a tannery in addition to his other lines—an industry that was much needed at that time—and Daniel Carpenter was regarded as a benefactor of that community.

During that pioneer period of which Daniel Carpenter was a prominent actor—a period of hardships and of toil—the Carpenter children were born and were reared to habits of industry and economy which won them success in after years—success that takes both courage and discipline to win.

George F. Carpenter served his country in the field in the war of the rebellion from April 6, 1863, to November 12, 1865, as paymaster of the Army of the Cumberland, with the rank of Major. There is a coincident of dates. He resigned his commission in the army on the 12th of November, 1865, and thirty-six years later, on the 12th of November, 1901, he passed into the shadow of the valley that lies between the summits of the life temporal and the life eternal.

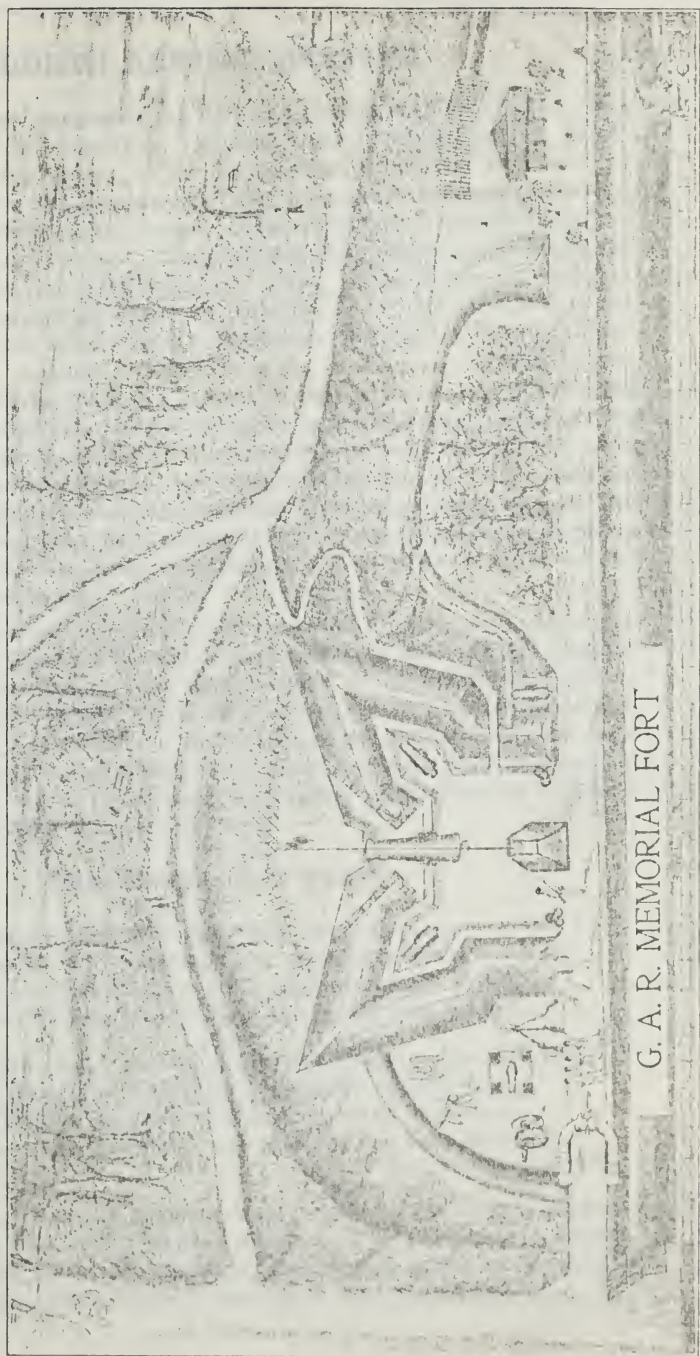
Don Carpenter, a younger son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Carpenter, served as a soldier in our war with Mexico and also in the war of the Rebellion. He long since answered the roll-call from above, where the brazen throat of war is voiceless in the presence of the Prince of Peace. It was patriotism that took Don Carpenter to two wars to fight for his country. It was patriotism that took George F. Carpenter to the front during our Civil War. It was patriotism, love of kindred and of home, that caused him to take a deep interest in our historical society, that the history of our county might be gathered and preserved.

Major Carpenter's life was an historic one—a life that spanned from the pioneer period to that of today. Over four-fifths of a century. He saw the time when the Indian was a frequent caller at his father's door. He saw the forest disappear and towns and villages built up. But in all that change and transition, and in all the success that came to him in life, he always kindly remembered his early friends and his childhood home. As a man, Major Carpenter's striking characteristics were devotion to principle and steadfastness of purpose. He was never charged with trimming nor with insincerity. He was no dreamer, no mere theorist, but a worker—one who did well whatever he undertook to accomplish. At times he may have seemed severe and too inflexible, but his friends knew that beneath the stern exterior he assumed in his contact with the world, there beat a heart as warm and gentle as ever sanctified the domestic circle or made loved ones happy.

Remembering the interest Major Carpenter took in our society—in its objects and aims—it behooves us not to falter in our work, although the collection of historical data is often accomplished with tired hands and weary feet.

At the portals of his tomb we bid farewell to our departed friend, in the assurance that a blessed life awaits him beyond the grave. He is gone from earth, but he left to his family not only the fortune he had accumulated, but that richer legacy—an honored and an unsullied name.

At the close of Secretary Baughman's address, remarks were made by Hon. M. B. Bushnell, Capt. A. C. Cummins and others, after which resolutions were adopted expressive of the high esteem in which the deceased was held.



G. A. R. MEMORIAL FORT

Ground plan of the G. A. R. Memorial Fort at North Park, looking north. This Fort was designed by Silas C. Parker, who served through the War of the Rebellion as a Soldier in the Thirty-Second O. V. V. I.

FOURTH ANNUAL MEETING.

The fourth annual meeting of the Richland County Historical Society was held at the Y. M. C. A. auditorium, Thursday, June 12, 1902. Gen. R. Brinkerhoff, president of the society, called the meeting to order at 10 a. m., and after an invocation by the Rev. Father Schreiber, made an informal address, in which he stated in brief the history of the society and reviewed the programs of the previous meetings. The president also stated that between the annual meetings, the secretary has been active in gathering the facts of county history, the results of which are indicated by articles published in the local newspapers. And also, that Mr. Wilkinson, the curator, has also done valuable service by securing prehistoric relics, which can be seen in the Museum of the Memorial building. He stated that whatever may be thought of the work of the historical society at home, it is highly appreciated by societies in other states, interested in historic subjects, as is indicated by numerous letters of inquiry received by Secretary Baughman. The Richland County Historical Society has the important mission of preserving for the generations that come after us a record of the achievements of the pioneers and their descendants who have nobly done their work in making Ohio the foremost state in the Union.

The next number on the program was a poem by Miss Sade E. Baughman, entitled "The Past and Present," which was well received and applauded. It told of the hardships of the early settlers of the county, and that its present prosperity was largely due to their efforts; that they were noble men and women, hardy, and refined. It complimented Mr. Bushnell for his donation of the monument to the memory of Johnny Appleseed, and also General Brinkerhoff for his efforts in assisting her brother in forming the historical society. The following stanzas are given of

Miss Baughman's Poem.

Into an unbroken wilderness the early settlers came,
Clearing spots for their cabins and searching the forest for game.
And they were a hardy race of men, those grand old pioneers,
Who came to this unsettled country the fertile land to clear.

The women were brave and hardy, sharing dangers with the men,
And aided in field labor and their homes they helped defend.
We turn to the dear mothers as the needle turns to the pole,
And in neither verse nor story have their virtues been half told.

* * * *

And we bless the noble pioneers, whose hands with toil were brown,
We will sing their praise through all the land for they deserve renown.
They left their homes and scenes of peace for log cabins in the woods,
Where dangers lurked at every turn, these men and women good.

* * * *

They are in a land of light and promise we have never seen,
 Where the streams are golden rivers and the forests ever green.
 And dear forever be the graves and bright the flowering sod,
 Where rest the grand old sires who loved their country and their God.

At the afternoon session the Rev. E. J. Craft, of Massillon, gave an address entitled, "Our Unknown Heroes." The Rev. Craft is a fine eloquentist and is one of the most eloquent and gifted ministers of the Episcopal church in the diocese of Ohio.

Rev. E. J. Craft's Address.

Standing in our national cemetery at Gettysburg, one can see around him the marble shafts and granite blocks which mark the resting place of the nation's illustrious dead. Here and there among them are grim cannon, keeping their sombre guard over the silent city. Down the slope which stretches away south and eastward, in the early morning I saw thousands, it seemed, of little marble slabs which the sun's rays kissed into glistening beauty. They bore the simple inscription "unknown." I knew that after the fearful battle hundreds, yes thousands, of dead men were carried hither and buried in these long trenches—unrecognized; no loving hand to fashion for them a last resting place; no one to preserve their memory and hand down to future generations their honored names. What part each took in the great struggle, what deeds of daring and high courage they performed, none but God can know; but here no less than there under the fluted marble on which loving hands have caused to be engraved a fitting eulogy, sleep heroes of our nation, who toiled, suffered and died that their children might inherit the promise. Lost though their individuality may be, their personal efforts unknown, intermingled with the deeds of thousands, as their bones which lie crumbling there, yet no less to them we owe a nation's debt of gratitude.

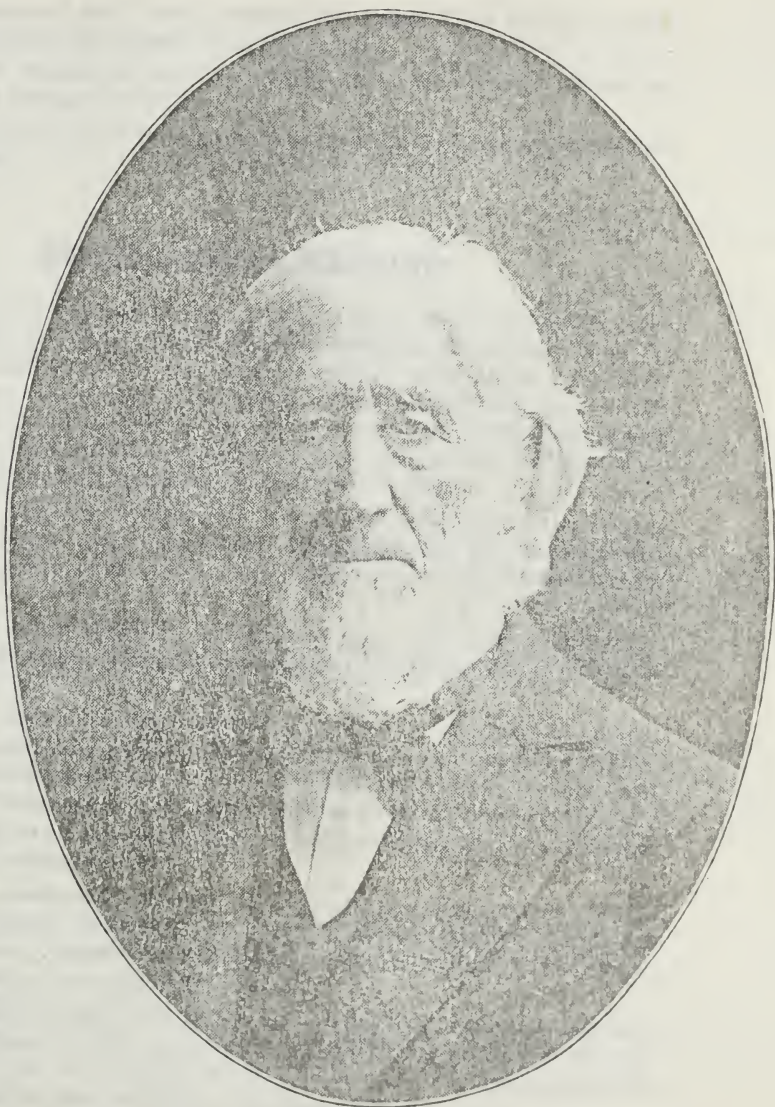
How typical this is of the great movements of society which have brought the blessing of upliftment to the race of man. Here and there, in these great epochs of history some figures stand out clear and distinct among the multitudes, and around which all interest seems to be concentrated; but back, far back, in the past are souls who inflamed with holy zeal and love for eternal right, have set in motion a current of events which gathering force has burst forth from obscurity, and sweeping onward irresistibly has carried humanity on its tide farther up the height of progress.

In the pages of the ordinary historian their names are unwritten. Indeed such research from effect to primal cause is for him an impossibility. He can only gaze upon the super-structure and as it emerges from obscurity and forget those who toiled with bleeding hands upon the foundation far below. Yet no one can fully appreciate a great movement of society until by tracing back through the centuries he is able to be in affinity with the thought, conditions, feeling, spirit and the endeavors which gave it birth, and can count the cost by which the gift has been transmitted to him from the past.

That is the glorious work which is being performed by the Richland County Historical Society. In bringing to life by patient research the early history of Richland county, telling to the generations of the present the splendid story of the past, tracing out the conditions which met the pioneers, their heroic struggle and their achievements, which have resulted in the founding and developing of one of the most splendid sections of country upon the face of the globe—bringing before the present generation that history of courage and fortitude, whose remembrance cannot but stimulate and intensify the spirit of true manhood—the love of home, whose every spot is sanctified by the toil and struggle of those whose bones make of all a hallowed ground.

It is a worthy task for worthy men, for spirit touches spirit into existence. A nation's strength is in its history. Generations are what generations have been. It is the knowledge and veneration for the past which wings loyalty to jump from one generation to another, as the sun leaps from mountain peak to mountain peak around the world. For there is that in this history of our unknown heroes, and in the development upon the foundations they have laid, which cannot but call forth admiration, which is the parent of emulation, and he who presents to mankind an ideal which takes hold upon their thoughts and imagination has given to the world as great a gift as the Olympian Jove or Phidias or the Madonna of Raphael. And what a subject is here. Adventures which in interest and exhibition of courage and resource equal the fabled Ulysses, deeds which outrank a Hector's prowess, devotion and sacrifice beyond that of a Prometheus, heroism transcending a Thermopylae; for even I, unskilled in this county's early history, can imagine something of that which took place in the foundation building, in the long journey from distant states, the parting of friends, the long look into the perils of the way, the paths they blazed through the trackless forest, the danger from wild beasts, the weariness, the ambush of Indians, the battle from the wagons, the shrieks of tortured captives, the blazing cabins, the mutilated bodies in the embers, the anguish of bereavement, sickness, the wayside grave, the humble prayer, the battle with the forests, the clearing of the land, the plowing of the foreign soil, the failure of crops and the wasting of the famine. Every foot of soil was won by tears and blood. For us they suffered that we might inherit the promise. Here was enacted scenes at which a world might well have wondered, and which took as much true courage as when the Light Brigade charged at Balaklava.

You, of this historical society, are erecting a monument to the memory of the early settlers of the county which will far outlast the marble slabs and the granite shafts. For as we are gathered here to listen to the records of the past, in the inner sanctuary of every soul, where we have placed the hallowed images of our ideals, there with warrior, statesman, poet, philosopher and heroes, we will place one of majestic outline and of lofty inspiration, which we will consecrate to the unknown heroes—the pioneers of the early days.



HIRAM R. SMITH.

Hiram R. Smith is the oldest member of the Richland County Historical Society. The likeness given above is from a photograph taken January 7, 1903, the day he was ninety years old.

After the close of Rev. Craft's address he recited Poe's *Raven* so effectively that by request he repeated it in the evening.

Judge A. W. Patrick, of New Philadelphia, gave an excellent address on the topic—"The Pioneers of Ohio."

Dr. J. A. Leonard gave an illustrated address in the evening on the canyons of Colorado.

FIFTH ANNUAL MEETING.

The fifth annual meeting of the Richland County Historical Society was held in the G. A. R. rooms of the Memorial building, Wednesday, June 17, 1903, the 128th anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill. At the opening of the meeting, Gen. Brinkerhoff spoke briefly of the history and work of the society, and stated that in view of the fact that the pioneers have all passed away, this society has not limited itself to the pioneer period, but also seeks to preserve a record of all important events of later years.

By the term pioneers, we mean the first settlers who took up the government lands and began their cultivation. Practically this was accomplished by 1820 and I do not know of any one now living who was in Richland county at that time.

The children of the pioneers, for the most part, have also passed away and they, too, have made history of importance and well worthy of preservation.

In short the Richland County Historical Society is interested in all periods of county history and seeks to preserve a record of all important events. In order to do this more effectively, current events also receive attention and our curator, Mr. Wilkinson, makes daily clippings from our newspapers of all local matters of interest and keeps them in prepared volumes for permanent preservation and reference.

In other directions, also, valuable historic work has been done by this society and its individual members. The series of historic articles, which, for some time past have appeared in the *Mansfield News*, written by our secretary, A. J. Baughman, are especially valuable.

No other county in the state has a more honorable record of men and women, distinguished in every department of human endeavor and we owe it to ourselves, as well as to them, that the memory of their deeds should be preserved as an inspiration for those who come after us.

Miss Anna Massa, one of Mansfield's most noted singers, sang a number of patriotic solos, accompanied on the piano by Mrs. Smith.

Silas C. Parker gave a paper on the history of the Grand Army of the Republic, with special reference to the history of McLaughlin Post, which was organized in 1881, and was named for Gen. William McLaughlin, who was a soldier in the Mexican war, and also in that of the Rebellion. Among the

members of McLaughlin Post are a number of the leading citizens of Mansfield. McLaughlin Post is constructing a fort at the north end of the Sherman-Heineman park, which is designed to be both memorial and educational. It was designed by Mr. Parker and he has been its principal promotor. When completed it will have magazines and secret passages, and is already mounted with guns of different caliber. There is to be a memorial well, a memorial grove of white oaks, in which will be a number of charter oaks, and a memorial arch at its entrance, through which visitors in carriages can pass over a driveway without getting out of their carriages. The Mansfield blockhouse of the war of 1812 will be reproduced on these grounds.

Mrs. John Cherry gave a paper on the Woman's Relief Corps, which is auxiliary to the Grand Army of the Republic. The paper was a very interesting one.

Mrs. Marion Douglass.

Mrs. Marion Douglass gave a paper on the "American Soldier," which has since appeared in a number of periodicals. The paper was general instead of local in its character.

At the evening session addresses were made by the Hon. W. S. Kerr and the Rev. F. A. Gould. M. A. Ricksecker, of Galion, gave one of his characteristic talks and recited a serio-dialect story entitled "Me and Sandy Brown."

Peter Bissman, though born in a foreign land, is much interested in the history of the county, and is one of the society's most valued members. He gave one of the most interesting talks of the meeting.

After singing "America" the society adjourned.

The Mansfield correspondent of the Butler Times, in writing of this meeting stated: "There was quite an interest manifested and the program for the occasion was interesting as well as instructive. A paper read by Silas C. Parker, giving the history and the local work of the G. A. R., was listened to with deep interest.

"Mr. Bissman, one of Mansfield's most prominent citizens, delivered an address showing the great importance of keeping up the history of the county—especially of the pioneers, who after battling for their country's freedom, battled with the immense forest, the wild animals and the red men, and mastered all, and the people of this generation enjoy the results of their hardships and labor. He said the young people of today should be more interested in the work of preserving local history. He thought it should be impressed more upon the school children. Mr. Bissman takes great interest in the work of the historical society and assists in promoting its interest."

SIXTH ANNUAL MEETING.

The sixth annual meeting of the Richland County Historical Society was held in the Casino, June 2, 1904. From 11 until 12:30 o'clock dinner was

served by the society in the basement of the Casino building to all the guests present. At 1 o'clock the exercises commenced in the auditorium. The Rev. J. J. Dimon, rector of Grace Episcopal church, made the invocation, after the Star Spangled Banner had been sung by Mrs. Alwilda Craig-Ewing. Mrs. J. H. Stauffer acting as accompanist. An address of welcome was delivered by Gen. Brinkerhoff, and was responded to by R. W. Knisely, of Crawford county. Quite a delegation was present from Crawford county, among the number were R. W. Knisely, president of the Crawford County Pioneer Association; John A. Smith, secretary, and John Holman, Joseph Beard, William Baird, Joseph Quaintance, John Peterman, William Robinson and other members of the association. There were a number of ladies in the party.

President Brinkerhoff's Address.

In his address upon the history of the society, Gen. Brinkerhoff said:

In order that all may understand definitely the purpose, objects and accomplishments of the Richland County Historical society of which we hold today its sixth annual meeting, it seems proper that a brief statement should be made. In view of the fact that pioneer associations have existed in this county in the past fifty years, and still exist in some Ohio counties, it seems proper to say that the Richland County Historical Society differs from pioneer associations in this: that it does not consider birth, age nor duration of residence as requisites to its membership. Its field of work is broad and comprehensive, and it invites the assistance and co-operation of both old and young, not only in the preservation of pioneer history, but also of all other historical events of importance in later years. What we mean by this is best indicated, perhaps, by a brief abstract from our records of what has already been accomplished.

The Richland County Historical Society was organized in November, 1898, with the following officers: President, Gen. R. Brinkerhoff; vice president, George F. Carpenter; secretary, A. J. Baughman; treasurer, M. B. Bushnell. Upon the death of Mr. Carpenter, Mr. Bushnell was elected vice president and W. S. Cappeller was elected treasurer. The president and secretary remain the same.

Since the organization of our Historical society a centennial history of the county has been published, consisting of over seven hundred pages and handsomely illustrated. The work was edited by our secretary, Mr. Baughman, and the most of the biographies and all of the historical chapters were written by him. Mr. Baughman's newspaper articles upon historical lines have been voluminous.

Pioneer Photographs.

Edward Wilkinson, the curator of the Memorial Library museum, is also the curator of our society, and to his care are committed all historical documents or memorials. Of these, the most valuable came into our possession

about a year ago, and consists of a collection of 1092 photographs of Richland county pioneers.

In the centennial year of 1876, A. Whissemore, a Mansfield photographer, advertised that would take photographs without charge, of Richland county pioneers, sixty years old, who had resided in the county 50 years. After a large number had responded to his call the age limit was reduced to 50 years, and the residence limit to 45 years. The result was a collection of over 1,500 photographs, from which 1092 were mounted and preserved in a glass case, extending the whole length of his studio. When Mr. Whissemore sold out his gallery this collection was transferred to his successor and in the same way was transferred from one owner to another until about a year ago it came into our possession by purchase, and was removed to the Memorial Library museum, where all the photographs have been mounted in a revolving case by the curator, and thus far about 750 have been identified and labeled. All the photographs are in excellent preservation, and as a collection of pioneer portraits, so far as I know, has no equal anywhere. It is open for inspection every afternoon during the week, and in the forenoon also on Saturday, and all are at liberty to call and see it.

"Johnny Appleseed."

Among the pioneers of Ohio, and especially of Richland county, there is no one probably better known or more kindly remembered than John Chapman, better known as "Johnny Appleseed," who kept in advance of civilization in the Muskingum valley and its tributaries and planted apple seeds and established nurseries from which were supplied the trees for the orchards of the early settlers.

In memory of this early philanthropist, the Richland County Historical society has brought about the erection of a monument, near where we are now gathered, in the middle park. The monument was donated by our vice president, Martin B. Bushnell, and was unveiled and dedicated by our own society with appropriate ceremonies and addresses Nov. 8, 1900. It is only a short walk from here and upon adjournment all are invited to inspect it.

Conclusion.

In conclusion, allow me to say that what the Richland County Historical society specially needs is a larger membership, and a sufficient income to print an annual report of its proceedings. The annual membership dues are \$1.00 and our assistant secretary, whose desk is at the door, will receive subscriptions and issue membership certificates.

All are invited, and I trust there will be a liberal response, and sufficient funds collected to print an annual report and furnish a copy to each of our members.

The Richland Historical society is auxiliary to the Ohio Archaeological and Historical society and its purposes and aims are indicated by its name.

The program which followed was listened to with much interest. The Hon. W. J. Geer, of Galion, delivered an interesting address. The Hon. W. S. Cappeller and Dr. J. A. Leonard gave interesting talks, and S. C. Parker gave an account of the historical fort, and invited the visitors to visit the same upon the adjournment. Miss Alberta Hazlett recited Barbara Fritchie, and Miss Naomi Lloyd Knight, of Galion, gave the Loss of the Sultana. Both of the recitations were highly appreciated by the audience. Twenty-two Richland county soldiers were in the Sultana disaster, nineteen of whom found watery graves.

SEVENTH ANNUAL MEETING.

The seventh annual meeting of the Richland County Historical Society was held in the G. A. R. rooms of the Memorial Library building, Wednesday, June 7, 1905. A social session was held in the forenoon, and a pleasant time was passed in making new acquaintances, in meeting old friends and in recalling historical incidents. There were delegations present from Crawford, Holmes and Ashland counties.

The program was called at 1 p. m., and after prayer by the Rev. A. E. Renn, followed by a solo by Mrs. Renn, the president of the society, Gen. R. Brinkerhoff, gave a short address of welcome.

The first number on the program was an address by the Rev. Joshua Crawford, on the Col. Crawford expedition that passed through Richland county in 1782. Rev. Crawford is a kinsman of Col. Crawford.

(The address is given supplemental to the proceedings.)

The Hon. W. J. Geer, representing the Crawford county delegation, then gave an interesting address along historical lines.

Miss Leonora E. Shaw, of Ashland College, recited "The Wild White Rose," which was enthusiastically received.

Mrs. James R. Hopley.

Mrs. James R. Hopley, of Bucyrus, gave a paper on "The Part Taken by Women in the History and Development of Ohio." This is the address given by her at the Ohio Centennial celebration at Chillicothe. She opened her address with a description of the occasion and surroundings of the centennial, she wove into sentences her ideas of the splendid foundation and character possessed by the women of this state in the foundation period. Her thought of Ohio womanhood is of the highest type.

Short addresses followed by Prof. Sample, of Perrysville, and by Hiram R. Smith and Peter Bissman, of Mansfield. Prof. Sample has one of the largest private collection of archaeological and historical specimens and relics of any person in Ohio. Mr. Smith is ninety-three years of age, and when called

upon for remarks, responded by reciting, "You would scarce expect one of my age to speak in public on the stage." This was very much appreciated by the audience, as were also his interesting remarks which followed. Peter Bissman is an interesting off-hand speaker and always holds the attention of the audience.



PETER BISSMAN.

The evening session opened with a paper by Prof. C. W. Williamson, of Wapakoneta, on the "Allied Indian Tribes of Western Ohio." The paper, which was very well prepared, dealt with the early invasion of Ohio by the

English traders and the war of extermination which was waged against them by the French from Quebec who with the aid of the Indians were able to drive back the first of the traders. The conspiracy of Pontiac and his plans to regain the Ohio Valley, their subsequent failure which came after much blood had been shed, were ably pictured by the reader.

Prof. Williamson retold of the alliances which existed between the different tribes which occupied Ohio and described their manner of dealing with the English invaders and how this directly led to the French and English war of 1754-1763. Prof. Williamson closed his paper with a description of the different chiefs who had a part in the early uprisings of Ohio.

The next speaker was the Hon. E. O. Randall, secretary of the Ohio Archaeological and Historical Society. Mr. Randall, who is widely known as a leading Ohio Historian and as professor of Law at Ohio State University, has acquired a reputation as a speaker second to none in the state.

Prof. Randall responded to Gen. Brinkerhoff's introductory speech, by complimenting Gen. Brinkerhoff and his associates on the success they have made along Historical lines and stated that the fine organization, the Ohio Archaeological and Historical Society directly owes its beginning to the prominent Mansfield citizen, Gen. Brinkerhoff.

The title of Prof. Randall's speech was "Some Phases of early Ohio History," the subject covered by him being along the same lines as that of Prof. Williamson. The interest of Ohio history as compared with that of other states and countries was an interesting part of the speech. The speaker told of the great struggle for supremacy which had always been waged in the fertile valley of the Ohio, first the Indians and then the English and French fought and for many years Ohio was constantly torn by the strife.

Prof. Randall told of the settlement of the Ohio Valley by Governor Dunmore of Virginia, who despite the English King's orders to the contrary moved into the new territory with four thousand armed men to quell the turbulent savages, who constantly threatened the English settlers. The battle of Point Pleasant which was fought by Gen. Lewis in 1774, was practically the opening of the great war of the Revolution, for the armed force had moved against the will of the King and were making an opening for settlement in a territory which the English ruler refused to allow them. Other battles and the trials of the twenty years of strife which elapsed before the Ohio Valley became settled, were described and the fact that Ohio History is made so little of by the leading historians were fully discussed. The actions of the eastern historian are deplored by those who are well versed in Ohio History, for it is well known that the bloody strife in Ohio which commenced at Point Pleasant and ended when Mad Anthony Wayne defeated the last hope of the Indians and English at Fallen Timbers, was the most prolonged and blood thirsty struggle which took place during all the war.

The session closed with the recitation of "Me and Sandy Brown," by M. A. Ricksecker, of Galion. Mr. Ricksecker is always a favorite with a Mansfield audience.

The meeting was one of the most successful in the history of the society and the guests left well pleased with the day's entertainment.

Lunch was served to the visiting delegations from the band stand in Central park. Coffee and sugar for the occasion were donated by Peter Bissman, and sandwiches by Del Rudd, of the Hotel Southern.

A. J. BAUGHMAN, Secretary,
Mansfield, Ohio.

Constitution of the Richland County Historical Society.

1. This association shall be called the Richland County Historical Society, whose purpose and object shall be to collect historical data of Richland county, and to preserve the same in such manner and form as may be expedient and desirable from time to time. The officers shall consist of a President, Vice President, Secretary, Treasurer and Custodian, whose duties shall be similar to those of like officers in other organizations.

2. The headquarters of the society shall be in Mansfield, and the business meeting of each year shall be held on the second Monday in December, at which time officers shall be elected for the ensuing year. Special meetings of the Society may be held at any time under call of the President and Secretary.

3. There shall be a public meeting held in June of each year, at such time and place as the officers may determine. Said meeting to be in the form of a reunion of all those in the history of the county.

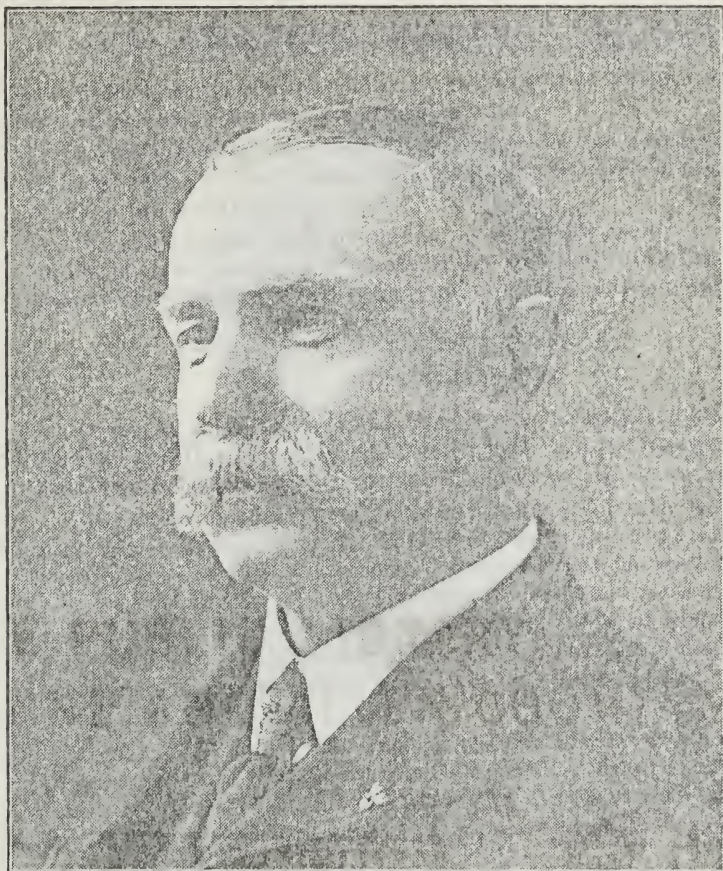
4. This Society shall be auxiliary to the Ohio State Archaeological and Historical Society.

5. This constitution may be amended at any general December meeting, by a two-thirds vote of the members voting.

7. In case of failure to hold a general business meeting in December, as provided for in article 2, or the failure of the Society to elect officers at such meetings, the incumbent officers shall hold over until their successors are elected and qualified.

The above constitution was adopted upon the organization of the society, (Nov. 25, 1898-, and the following members were elected to fill the offices, to-wit:

GEN. R. BRINKERHOFF, President.
MAJ. GEO. F. CARPENTER, Vice President.
A. J. BAUGHMAN, Secretary,
M. B. BUSHNELL, Treasurer.
E. WILKINSON, Custodian.



M. D. FRAZIER.

M. D. Frazier, whose portrait appears on this page, is a member of the Richland County Historical Society, and under his management the columns of the Mansfield Daily Shield are always open for historical sketches and pioneer incidents. In fact, he has now, and has had for several years past, on the editorial staff of the Shield, A. J. Baughman, secretary of the Historical society, as special writer of facts, events and incidents of Richland county history. The columns of the Shield will be referred to in the future for the pioneer history of this part of Ohio, as the paper will continue to give historical sketches as feature articles in the future as it has done on the past.

Mr. Frazier, although not a native of this county, takes great interest in its history, both past and present, and in the welfare of the Historical society. He is an energetic and progressive newspaper man, and anything that tends towards the advancement or promotion of the interests of the city and county ever finds in him an earnest supporter.

THE TERM "PIONEER" DEFINED.

Webster refines "pioneer" to be "one who goes before, as into the Wilderness, preparing the way for others to follow."

At the historical and pioneer meeting held at the Mansfield Fair Grounds, October, 1869, the term "pioneer," it was declared, applied only those who resided in the county prior to 1820.

Notwithstanding these definitions, some writers use the term "pioneer" to denote an aged person, thus depriving the first settlers of the county of that grand and distinctive title, to which they alone are entitled—that of "Pioneer."

HIRAM R. SMITH.

Hiram R. Smith is the oldest member of the Richland County Historical Society. He is now in his ninety-third year, and the portrait given of him elsewhere is from a photograph taken the day he was ninety years old.

Mr. Smith was born in Huron, Ohio, January 7, 1813. He came to Mansfield in September, 1824, and has been a resident of the city ever since—eighty-one years. He is remarkably well preserved for one of his years, and seems to be only in the golden autumn time of life. He is a man of wealth and is happy in his domestic relations, and is honored and respected by all who know him. He is leading a retired life, but is connected with a number of different enterprises which have been of material benefit to his town and county.

Mr. Smith is much interested in the Historical society, for he can look back to the time when Mansfield was but a village, and likes to take a retrospect of the years that are gone, and to talk of the marvelous achievements accomplished within the years of his residence in Mansfield.

OUR OBLIGATIONS TO THE PIONEERS.

We should not ignore our obligations to the pioneers, but in remembering them, congratulate ourselves that we live in an age of improved utilities. The pioneers were the manufacturers of almost everything they used, not only their farming implements, but also the fabrics with which they were clothed. How different now.

All earthly things are given to change, and the firesides of the pioneer period have given place to the furnaces and registers of today. But the remembrance of the associations of the past has an attractive charm and a strong hold on our sentiments and affections. Though the scenes of our memory may be darkened with the shadows of bereavements and of sorrows, yet it is still a cherished indulgence to recall them. The rose and the thorn grow on the same bush; so the remembrance of the past, of our friends who have "gone before," is mingled with both pleasure and sorrow.

THE COLONEL CRAWFORD EXPEDITION.



COL. WILLIAM CRAWFORD.

Interesting Address on the Crawford Expedition (1782) Delivered Before the
the Seventh Annual Meeting of the Richland County Historical Society.

No incident in Ohio's history has attracted more widespread attention against the Sandusky Indians. Yet, only recently have the real causes that than the Crawford campaign of 1782 led to it been carefully studied and

deserved credit given to the heroic patriots who unselfishly ventured life and property therein. Undeservedly it has been characterized as a band of marauding butchers whose sole intent was to put to death the remnant of the Moravian Indians, and represented as supplemental in purpose to the Gnadenhutten massacre of March 8, 1782, when 96 Indians, said to be inoffensive, were ruthlessly put to death. To correctly understand the causes that led to this memorable expedition we should keep in mind a few historical facts which I will here briefly notice. England was the actual enemy at war with America; the Indians were employed as her allies. The Revolutionary war had waned in the east on account of the capture of Cornwallis and his army at Yorktown, Oct. 19, 1781. No treaty of peace had been made and the bitter feeling of the English and their tory constituency of the west had increased rather than diminished. By the aid of the most atrocious and unscrupulous agents ever employed by a civilized government, England had hired the western Indians to perform deeds of extreme cruelty. She paid the savages to kill and scalp American settlers, to burn their buildings and destroy their crops. In addition to this she promised that the Indians should have the region north of the Ohio as a perpetual hunting ground. A few English officers may have mildly reprimanded the Indians because of shameful deeds, but the authorities never broke with them nor withheld the reward. In proof of this culpable conduct on the part of Britain many facts can be cited. For example the Indian chief Brant was dressed in the uniform of a British captain at Cherry Vale on Dec. 10, 1778, where fifty men, women and children were murdered in cold blood. English officers were present during the awful carnage of Wyoming Valley and saw the helpless and innocent white people slain, and pretended

they could not control the Indians, yet they never severed their relations with them, but tried to justify themselves by exaggerated accounts of American retaliation. In the summer of 1781 Col. Lachry and a party of 40 men were butchered near the mouth of the Little Miami after they had surrendered and protection promised. Girty, McKee and Elliott, ingrate and renegade white men were employed agents of England, and the two latter wore the British uniforms of captains in the battle of Sandusky Plains and witnessed the torture of Crawford without making remonstrance. Guns and ammunition were furnished the savages by Britain and her coat of arms was etched on their powder horns. It may seem out of place in these days when England is making a loud boast of love and friendship for America, but nevertheless it is an undeniable fact that the basest deeds and most cruel brutalities that stain the annals of border warfare are directly chargeable to English influence.

The Crawford campaign was forced on the country by the oft-repeated excursions of these British hirelings and their numerous deeds of murderous cruelty. Six hundred miles of our western frontier had been mercilessly harrassed until there was scarcely a mile but had witnessed scenes of savage murder and bloodshed. It blazed with midnight fire and was red with innocent blood. Painted Indians with scores of scalps dangling from their belts boasted to British agents of their horrid work and received pay for these evidences of inhuman crime. These barbarous marauding parties continued to ransack the settlements, and commit these deeds of butchery until a spirit of just revenge swelled the bosoms of our pioneer fathers and Gnadenhutten was one of the results. They had suffered under the lash of constant fear until human forbearance could endure no longer and all feeling

of compassion for an Indian was driven from their breasts. I cannot refrain from admiring the Boones, Wetzels, Brady's, Kenton's, Ross, Leets, Poes and others even if they did occasionally skin the top of an Indian's head, nor would I have blamed them much if they had peeled the heads of a few British officers who incited the savages to these dreadful outrages.

Heartrending tales and pitiful appeals for protection were daily poured into the ears of Gen. Irvine then in command of the American forces west of the Alleghenies with headquarters at Pittsburg. Something must be done to protect the settlers or give up the Ohio Valley. The center from which these Indian forays came was the Sandusky Plains. From this quarter scores of marauding parties were sent to all parts of the frontier. It was a strategic point for the allies of Great Britain. The English headquarters were at Detroit and from thence arms and other war supplies were sent down the lakes and up the Sandusky river to the head of Canoe navigation where the portage to the head waters of the Scioto river was only a few miles and thus they could reach all parts of the west and southwest. Many were the visits of warriors from the west to this place to obtain supplies. It was thought by Irvine and his advisers that an effective blow struck here defeating the Indians and destroying their villages would give the settlers rest and might result in a treaty of peace with them which would stop their excursions until a treaty with Great Britain should be effected. The plan was based on the hope of taking the Indians by surprise. It was laid before Gen. Washington and received his approval. The continental troops at Fort Pitt were only sufficient for defense, and the enterprise was too dangerous for militia. Therefore Gen. Irvine issued a call for volunteer horsemen. Each man was to furnish his own horse and thirty days' provisions.

Mingo Bottom was fixed upon as the place and May 20, 1782, as the time of rendezvous. Volunteering progressed rapidly. Men who did not own a horse and equipage were furnished the same by others who could not go. The troops were to be permitted to elect all their own officers, but Gen. Irvine was not slow to make it known that he desired that Col. William Crawford should be chosen leader.

Col. Crawford did not fully endorse the plan of the campaign. He objected on the ground that they could not reap the full benefit of victory should they win. His own plan outlined three years before was to build a line of forts as they advanced and garrison and provision these that in case of defeat in open fight they would have a rallying point, and thus hold every inch of ground they won. This plan was afterward adopted, in the main, by Wayne, in his advance northward from Cincinnati. An Indian town had no essential value, the houses being made of bark and hence it would work no great discomforts to them if a few villages were destroyed. Crawford hesitated about volunteering until his son John, nephew William (son of Valentine Crawford) and son-in-law William Harrison, had enlisted and they finally persuaded him to do the same.

The volunteers began to gather on the 20th and proceeded to organize under the county marshals, Crawford going by the way of Pittsburg, reached the rendezvous on the 22nd, was elected chief in command the 24th, and Col. Williamson was made field major, and second in command. Thomas Gaddis, John McCelland, — Brickston were elected field majors and Daniel Leet, brigadier major. Gen. Irvine sent Lieut. Rose of the continentals to be aide de camp to the commander, and Dr. Knight to be surgeon. John Slover, Jonathan Zane and John Nichols were chosen guides. Among the troops were many experienced scouts and Indian hunters of whom Wetzel, Brady,

Ross, Pentecost and the two Poes. Every man understood the desperate character of the enterprise. Crawford had made his will and bade his family an affectionate farewell before leaving. Touching scenes were witnessed as these brave men left to defend home and loved ones, there were streaming eyes, prolonged hand shakes, and good bye kisses as there would be now should the hope of the home go off to war.

The troop consisting of 480 well mounted men left Mingo Bottom the 25th of May, entering a great forest with scarcely a stick amiss (but we will speak of the places as now named to make the line of march understood.) The night of the 29th they camped at Shoenbrun, Tuscarawas Co., the 30th at Butler Spring in Holmes Co., the 31st at Newkirk Spring, within Wayne Co., north of Lake Odell. In Richland county they slaked their thirst at a spring now in Mansfield and camped at Spring Mills the night of the 1st of June. The night of the 2nd they camped by the Sandusky at a spring near Leesville. The 3rd they emerged from the tall forests into the open plain, about 9 o'clock and spent the night near the Little Sandusky. The 4th they cautiously advanced to the place of destination, a Wyandot town in Crane Township of Wyandot county. It was vacant and showed evidences of having been deserted for weeks. Here was general disappointment. The expedition could not be a surprise. A council decided to march to the lower villages. An hour later the men complained that they only had provisions in reserve for five days more. Guide Zane boldly advised retreat and it is said Crawford endorsed his counsel. But brave men, volunteers conducting a campaign at their own expense could not bear the thought of returning home without seeing the enemy and doing something in defense of their loved ones. They compromised by agreeing to go for-

ward the remainder of that afternoon but no longer. Soon the scouts came back with word that they had seen Indians. Quickly the little army was alert and eager for the conflict. The Indians were seen hastening into a grove on a rising knoll, since called Battle Island. Crawford discerning the advantage of this position ordered part of the men to dismount and advance rapidly. This prompt action secured them an advantageous position which probably saved the army from being overwhelmed. Then followed a sharp battle in which 500 Delawares, 600 Wyandots and Lake Indians, aided by two companies of British from Ft. Sandusky, fought for three hours to retake the lost position and at sunset withdrew defeated. The morning of the 5th the enemy were shy of the fatal rifles of Crawford's men. When pressed they would shrink back and conceal themselves in the tall prairie grass. The army was weary from a long forced march, some were sick, nineteen wounded were to be cared for, and the day was hot and sultry. But the men were full of confidence, and orders were cheerfully obeyed. About 3 o'clock affairs took a serious change. A large body of Shawnees joined the enemy, and additional Lake Indians were seen coming from the north. Then to the consternation of the volunteers a large body of well trained cavalry came galloping into view. Quickly the word flew from lip to lip that they were Butler's Rangers from Detroit. Indians and British were arriving every hour. A council was held and it is said that even then some daring propositions were made, but they decided to retreat over the route they had come as soon as darkness should favor. Major McClelland was to have charge of the front, the wounded were to be kept in the center, and Williamson and Leet were to keep back the enemy in the rear. It was 9 o'clock before they were ready to start. The enemy had anticipated their purpose

and began a fierce attack in front. Major McClelland was fatally wounded and had to be left on the field. The rear was sharply assaulted. Major Leet with ninety men charged the enemy and broke through their ranks and threw them into confusion, but kept on to the west for an hour and then turned sharply to the south and passed through the northeast corner of Marion county, struck the Owl Creek and Vernon river trail to Coshocton and then over the route of Bougart on to Mingo Bottom. Leet's bold move must have confused the enemy for it seems, according to all accounts, there was no systematic attack on the rear of the main body until long after daylight of the sixth. Crawford not knowing that McClelland had fallen, complained of undue haste and neglect of the wounded. Then missing his son, son-in-law, nephew and Lieut. Rose, he rode toward the rear, loudly calling their names and was seen no more by the army.

The main body, much confused by the attack of the Delawares and Shawnees in their front and by some of the companies becoming entangled in a marsh where a good many horses were lost, reached the deserted village of the Wyandots about daylight of the 6th. Here a halt was called, and scattered companies came in until they numbered nearly 300. Crawford was missed and Col. Williamson assumed command and assisted by Lieut. Rose soon brought order out of chaos and the retreat continued. Toward the middle of the forenoon the British Light horse and mounted Indians began to make their appearance and annoy the rear and flanks by making bold rushes, each time growing more irritating. Near where a small stream enters the Whetstone Williamson hastily drew up a part of his men, resolved to teach the enemy a lesson and if possible put a stop to these harrassing dashes. The enemy came on as if expecting to annihilate their foe when

they were met with such a deadly fire from the ambushed Americans that many a trooper fell to the earth and the others got out of range as soon as possible. It was soon over, but they were so severely punished that they did not attempt another attack on the rear, but contented themselves with firing at long range and picking up stragglers. This has been called the Battle of the Olentangy and deserves much more notice than I have time to give it. The troop went into camp at the Leesville Spring and during the night were not disturbed. Early the morning of the 7th of June they were in the saddle. The enemy made their appearance and fired a few shots from a safe distance, the last shot was not far west of where Crestline now stands and then they abandoned the pursuit. No stop was made at Spring Mills unless it was to slake the thirst and fill their canteens, but they passed on to the spring now in the city of Mansfield and ate their scant lunch. That was 123 years ago today. Let our imagination remove this city with its business blocks, busy shops and lovely homes for a few minutes, that we may reclothe this hill with its primitive forest of magnificent arches, whispering leaves, and sublime silence and watch this tired little army come in and see the weary men fling themselves from the saddles, quench their thirst from these springs, give drink to their horses, eat a hurried meal, remount and hasten on.

The night of the 7th the front camped by the Rainey or Newkirk spring while the rear stopped at a spring above Long Lake. Two men died in the camp of the rear guard. They were buried in one grave and a log heap was burned over them to keep the Indians from finding the grave and scalping the dead. The enemy did not molest them in this camp, which was not broken until noon of the 8th. From here forward discipline was relaxed and by easy marches they reached Mingo Bot-

tom, on the 13th. Leet and his company had just arrived and a few others who had outran the main body were also there. On the 14th 380 men were discharged, others came straggling home until the total loss of men did not exceed 70. The state of Pennsylvania afterward paid the men and settled their losses. It is much to be regretted that no complete roster of this gallant troop has ever been found.

Capt. William Caldwell was in command of the British and Indians. He was wounded shortly after the retreat commenced and Lieut. John Turney succeeded to the command. Caldwell in his report now on file with the English archives of the war says: "Our losses are very inconsiderable. One ranger killed, myself and two wounded; LeVellier, the interpreter killed; four Indians killed and eight wounded. * * * The enemy were totally demoralized." Survivors of Crawford's army, neighbors of the writer's mother, gave quite a different account of the British-Indian losses. They never admitted that the Americans were whipped by the Indians but it was the presence of British cavalry and the rumor of artillery that induced them to retreat. The fact that about 300 retreated in one body and 90 in another is evidence that they were not totally demoralized. The confusion of the enemy must have been equal to that of the Americans or they would have fallen on the flank and rear and totally destroyed the army. America had no more accurate marksmen than were in this troop, men accustomed to Indian fighting, and who took deliberate aim before pulling the trigger. It is not probable, nor believable, that the foe tried for three hours to retake the lost position of Battle Island and only lost four killed and eight wounded. Leet's descendants claimed there were 15 dead Indians left when they were run out of the grove and others dead or wounded were being carried out by their comrades.

The Allisons, intimate friends of Col. Crawford, claim that Pipe in a fiery speech just prior to the burning of Crawford, stirred the Indian blood by saying, "The blood of a hundred of our brothers slain in battle calls for vengeance." Many are the tales of how saddles were emptied by the fatal volley fired at the Rangers and Indians near the Olentangy. One thing is true, the Rangers never after came near enough to receive another such volley. We have a right to be proud of the fact that the retreat was skillfully and successfully conducted and the battle against large odds no disgrace to the splendid reputation of the American volunteer.

Why did the expedition fail to accomplish expected results? Well, some things must be charged to the unavoidable. Our government at that time strained by the cost of the Revolutionary war felt too poor to send out an expensive expedition of regular troops who could conquer and hold every foot as they advanced. Gen. Irvine was forced to yield to the demands for protection and was therefore compelled to resort to a cheap expedition the cost of which was first borne by the volunteers and their friends. Congress made up at that time of eastern men evidently did not comprehend the situation in the west, and even Gen. Washington does not seem to have fully apprehended the gigantic effort England was making to sneak into our national backdoor until the St. Clair defeat of 1791 gave him a shock that opened his eyes. The fatal mistake of the Crawford campaign was to suppose that they could surprise the British Indians. No sooner had Irvine given the order to raise and equip an army than Tories acting as British spies carried the news to Indian runners, stationed along the border, who hastened with all speed to Detroit and informed De Peyster, who really had as much time to get his men on the field as had Irvine. Every Indian town

was speedily alarmed and the haughty warriors painted and plumed themselves and hurried to their rendezvous; and, confident of their numbers, were just as impatient for the conflict as were the whites. The little army was watched from the moment it left Mingo Bottom, to the hour of battle. No sooner was the camp vacated each morning than cunning Indian spies slipped in to hunt for any scrap of evidence of the intentions of the volunteers and carried it to headquarters. Crawford careful to guard against surprise or ambuscade rushed on to his fate, not knowing that he must fight a combined army of English and Indians. Irvine naturally shielded his own reputation in this matter by saying his orders were not exactly obeyed, yet no great blame can be charged against him, hence we come back to the conclusion, the disaster was unavoidable.

Col. Crawford vainly searching for his missing relatives, met Dr. Knight and begged him to go with him. They fell in with Capt. Biggs and Lieut. Ashley (the latter wounded) and four others. Before they were aware of it they were isolated from the troops. Recognizing the folly of following in the wake of the army they journeyed north about an hour and then turned due east. Crawford's exhausted horse had to be left and part on foot and part on horseback they kept on until about noon of the seventh. Butterfield says they bore to the southeast and struck the trail of the main army near Leesville and soon after walked into an ambuscade of Delaware Indians. Knight and the others prepared to fight. Crawford persuaded them to surrender. He had good reason to think they would be turned over to the British as prisoners of war because of the presence of English troops during the battle. They were taken to the Delaware camp where were nine other prisoners. From this camp they were all taken to a camp near Upper San-

duky, the village of the Half King. From here Crawford was taken to the village where he had an interview with Simon Girty, who promised to exert his influence to save his life, with probably no intention of doing it. Crawford was carefully kept out of sight of the Half King and returned to the Delaware camp. A day or two later Pipe and Wigeund, Delaware chiefs of fame, came in. Crawford had seen these men before and they professed great pleasure at meeting him. They may have been glad but it was not the joy of friendship but that of the tiger waiting to consume his prey. Pipe with his own hand painted Crawford, Knight and the others black, and started them toward the Wyandot village, but soon the course was changed in the direction of the Delaware village on the Little Tymochtee. During the journey four of the prisoners were tomahawked by the warriors. At the village all the prisoners were made to sit on the ground and squaws and boys sunk their tomahawks into the brains of five and tore the scalps from their heads, leaving Crawford and Knight for another occasion. A brutal squaw cut off the head of John McKinley and it was tossed against the prisoners and kicked about on the ground.

It was here Crawford and Knight gave up all hope of life. After an hour of this gruesome entertainment they were commanded to get up and move on. It was then about 1 o'clock of the 11th of June. In a short time they met Simon Girty and Elliott (and some say McKee). Girty spoke to Crawford, but made no effort to save his life. As they neared the Big Tymochtee every Indian boy or squaw they met struck the captives in the face with their fist or a stick. At last they came to the stream near which was a fire and a stake about 15 feet high set in the ground. On the opposite side was a low knoll with a grove of trees on it. A company of

30 or 40 warriors and about 60 squaws and boys were gathered about the fire. Crawford was now stripped naked and ordered to sit down. His hands were tied behind him and a rope passed between them and tied to the stake, allowing length sufficient to walk about twice around the stake and to lie down. Crawford asked Girty if they intended to burn him and the white savage answered yes. He replied that he would try to endure it like a man. At this point Chief Pipe made a speech at the conclusion of which the Indians all set up a yell and the warriors grasped their guns and shot Crawford's body full of burnt powder from heels to neck. They crowded around him and when they drew away blood was trickling down his neck and shoulders as if his ears had been cut off. The fire was made about 12 feet from the stake and consisted of hickory poles ten or twelve feet long, so laid on as to burn off in the middle leaving each end a firebrand. Three or four Indians at a time would each take up a pole and press the fiery end against the naked body of their victim, then others with fresh brands, would take their places. No matter which way he turned he was met and poked with the blazing fagots, thus slowly roasting the flesh until in places it fell from the bones and the air was made foul with the stench. After enduring this awful torture without uttering a word or making an outcry the suffering man delirious with pain turned to Girty and begged him to shoot him. At first this inhuman ingrate made no reply, but to the second urgent appeal he answered: "I have no gun," and turning to a red savage he made some sneering remark and laughed as if the painful scene greatly delighted him. Crawford was walking on a bed of hot coals and his smoking feet were burned to a crisp. At last he grew faint and fell on his face. Immediately a savage tore the scalp from his head and a hideous old squaw scooped a wooden

shovel-full of hot coals and poured them on his head and back. He struggled to his feet and for a few moments longer staggered back and forth calling on God to have mercy on his soul and to take care of his family. He then fell to rise no more and pitying angels threw back the portals of death through which the spirit of this noble patriot and unselfish hero passed into the presence of a compassionate Judge where he could bathe his released soul in the cooling River of Life. If vengeance can be a satisfaction to wicked hearts, surely British malignity and savage cruelty could rejoice together over a scene like this. Let the curtain drop. Though the thick mist of nearly a century and a quarter hides the awful scene, yet the yell of the savage and the laugh of the white demon still resound in our ears and disturbs our dream of man's final brotherhood.

Crawford died like a hero. If, as has been said, the blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church, then may we not say the blood of our martyred forefathers is the seed of ten thousand happy homes? Yea, more, the grandest free commonwealth on the face of earth. England thought to hold back this beautiful Ohio country as a herding place for tawny Indians, indolent savages. But thank God the power of liberty could not be staid by the hand of monarchy. The smoke of our blazing cabins and cherished martyrs cleared away and freedom's hand planted a constitutional government. O, England look, see the mighty tide of immigration rise above the Alleghenies and sweep with resistless flow across the hills and plains of Ohio, and behold the wilderness changed into blooming fields rich with the fruitage of faithful husbandry. In fifty years from the time you bought the scalps of our ancestors of the frontier, one million and a half of people had settled on the banks of the Ohio. But once again look, O ye lords of Eng-

land! Today there are four and a quarter millions of people in this one state. Count the church steeples pointing toward the heaven of the God we worship; count the school houses of country and town with their thousands of well dressed girls and boys; count the villages and cities each a free republic; count the factories sending the smoke of industry high into the clouds; count the railways with their flying palaces; measure the wheat and the oil that are feeding and lighting all parts of the earth. Then fall on your knees, O ye lords of England, and thank the mighty God that you were not permitted in your years of despotism to retain a land like this to make it a habitation of cruel savages.



A PIONEER BLOCK HOUSE.

Future Publication.

It is the intention of the officers of the Historical Society to issue a publication similar to this each successive year in the future, and distribute the same gratuitously to the members of the society. Membership certificates are one dollar and can be obtained of the secretary at any time.

Richland County in the Civil War.

Within five days after President Lincoln issued his first call for troops at the commencement of the Civil War, Richland county responded with six companies, averaging one hundred men each. The Captains of these companies were: William McLaughlin, A. C. Cummins, Miller Moody, Moses R. Dickey, George Weaver and John W. Beekman.

The President's call was for seventy-five thousand men, of which number Ohio's quota was ten thousand, one hundred and fifty-three. Over thirty regiments were offered, of which twelve thousand, three hundred and fifty-seven men were accepted. This was called the First-Call service, and its distinctive features are commemorated by First-Call reunions. There is a First-Call association of a national character, which held its meeting in Mansfield a few years since.



CAPT. MILLER MOODY.

There is also a local organization of First-Call troops in the county called the "Captain Moody Association," which holds annual reunions at Bellville where the company was organized. This company was the first to cross the river, and was in the fight at Phillippi, the first battle of the Civil War. It was Company I, Sixteenth Ohio Infantry. Captain Moody was a graduate of Kenyon college and had been a member of the Ohio Legislature. At the close of the first-call service, he was commissioned a captain in the Fifty-ninth New York Infantry. He died of wounds received at the battle of Antietam, after suffering five amputations. The G. A. R. Post at Bellville is named for him.

It is the intention of the Historical Society to give pages in its future publications upon the subject of "Richland County in the Civil War."



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